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MR. BRYAN AT DENVER

He Is Enthusiastically Received In the West.

A DOZEN SHORT SPEECHES.

The Throng In the Streets of Denver Was So Dense That the Orators' Carriage Was Stopped Frequently.

Denver, Nov. 25.—If William J. Bryan had come to Denver as the conquering hero whose victory presaged the restoration of silver and the return of prosperity in Colorado, he would not have received any more enthusiastic greetings than those given him.

The occasion of his visit was the 20th anniversary of the admission of Colorado into the Union. Before being nominated for the presidency he had agreed to speak at the exercises in commemoration of the event. He was met at the depot by E. M. Patterson, C. S. Thomas and Mayor McMurray.

A remarkable ovation was given to Mr. Bryan when he was driven through the down town streets in company with Senator Teller, Congressman Townsend and other prominent champions of free silver. The throng was so dense that Mr. Bryan's carriage had to be stopped every two or three blocks and he made about a dozen short speeches. He was wildly cheered all along the route.

At the women's reception Mr. Bryan spoke of the interest shown by women in the late campaign and the influence of women, even when they cannot vote in politics He said: "I know the influences coming out from the home must be relied upon to purify politics. If our wives and mothers will so interest themselves in politics as to hold before their children as they rise up ideals, not of successful politicians, but of those who labor for their country's good; not of those who secure great wealth, but of those who have in their treasury not a single dollar touched with blood, these ideals will benefit mankind

"I love my country so much, I love mankind so well that I shall rejoice if the result of the late campaign proves I was wrong and my opponent was right. Because, if he can make the government better than I could have made it, then my children and your children will enjoy the benefits."

TAXING ALCOHOL.

Hat Manufacturers Appear Before the Congressional Committee.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The joint congressional committee on alcohol in the arts continued its sitting. The session was devoted almost entirely to the hearing of the hat manufacturers of the country, a delegation being present, headed by Mr. Charles H Merritt, of Danbury, Conn., as chairman

Mr. Merritt explained at length the use of alcohol in hat making and made a plea for the privilege of being able to use it free of tax.

Mr. Bate of the internal revenue office, expressed the opinion that the 800 per cent. tax on alcohol afforded a great inducement to fraud. The committee will meet in New York Monday

Caution of the Canadian Authorities.

Halifax, Nov 25.—Although the Canadian authorities profess to believe that the steamer Bermuda will not attempt to carry a cargo of arms and amunition to the insurgents in Cuba, precautions are being taken to prevent the vessel from fitting out for any such expedition in Canadian waters. It was learned that the Spanish consul general at Montreal notified Hon. L. H. Davies, minister of marine and fisheries at Ottawa that the Bermuda had carried a filibustering expedition to Cuba.

Compliments the League

Cincinnati, Nov 25.—President-elect McKinley has sent to D D. Woodmansee, of this city, president of the National Republican league, a letter of acknowledgement in which he says: "I take occasion to renew to you my oft expressed sentiments of appreciation of the effective and unselfish work of the national and various state leagues."

The Emperor's Words.

Berlin, Nov. 25.—The emperor, in addressing the naval recruits at Keil, said, "The oath you have just taken is the foundation of discipline. Without God and religion no discipline can exist. Do honor to your forefathers in the emperor's coat.

Favors the Dingley Bill.

Marion, Ind, Nov. 25.—Congressman George W. Steele of this city, who is a member of the ways and means committee of congress, said that the best thing congress could do and the thing it would probably do, will be to pass the Dingley bill.

A Saloon Keeper Suicides.

Queenstown, Nov. 25.—Saloon Steward Creal, of the White Star steamship Majestic, which arrived here, committed suicide by jumping overboard on Sunday.

A Fugitive's Capture.

Montreal, Nov. 25.—Louis Levi, who after having been convicted of perjury in Pittsburg, escaped to Montreal, has been arrested and remanded for a week.

YOUTHFUL MURDERERS.

Five Young Criminals Sentenced to Long Terms.

KILLED AN AGED BARONESS.

The Shocking Murder of the Baroness de Ville In Paris Last June Is Recalled—The Offenders Sentenced.

Paris, Nov. 25.—The trial was concluded of the five youths who were charged with the murder of the aged Baroness de Ville on June 16 last in the Rue de Penthievre.

The two named Kissingen and Truel, who were the actual murderers, were sentenced to penal servitude for life. Laguenev, the son of the deceased baroness' servant, and whom the baroness had virtually adopted, is sentenced to ten years' solitary confinement.

This youth procured the keys of the old lady's apartment from which duplicates were made for the gang which was plotting her murder.

Ferrand was sentenced to five years. Durlin who informed on his confederates of the plot, was acquitted.

SERVED A PURPOSE.

Andrew D. White Talks About the Venezuelan Boundary Commission.

New York, Nov. 25.—Andrew D. White, ex-minister to Russia and member of the Venezuelan boundary commission, is in the city.

In regard to the work of the commission, he said, to a reporter.

"We are now in a state of suspended animation, but ready if necessary, to make a report within a week."

"Will the report ever be made, now that arbitration has been decided upon by Great Britain and the United States?"

"I think not; but the commission has served a useful purpose, not because it was the best way to arrive at the solution, but because it has ushered in the true means of solving the problem."

General Lee Called.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Consul General Lee was at the state department again. When asked as to the report that the Competitor prisoners had been tried at Morro castle contrary to a protest made by him before he left Havana, General Lee said: "I do not believe any trial has occurred. If it had the facts would be speedily reported here by Vice Consul Springer. There have been some preliminary steps toward the trial, and the depositions of the prisoners were taken, but further than this nothing has been done so far as I know"

General Porter Will Act.

Cleveland, Nov. 25.—General Samuel Thomas, the New York railway magnate and ex-Governor Merriam of Minnesota arrived here and were met at the station by Hon M. A. Hanna. Subsequently the three gentlemen held a conference in the private office of the national chairman in the Perry-Payne building Messrs. Thomas and Merriam will go to Canton to visit the president-elect. It has been definitely decided that General Horace Porter of New York will act as marshall at the inauguration ceremonies.

An Ohio Concern Tabooed.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The mails of several western enterprises have been stopped by the government on fraud orders issued. Edicts also have gone forth against Albert F. Firestine, of Logansville, O., for receiving remittances for goods promised, but never delivered, and C. C Burt, alias Hi Williams, of Detroit, Mich, an expelled Mason, conferring degrees for pay.

Decrease In Postal Receipts.

Washington, Nov 25.—The October state of receipts at thirty largest postoffices in the country show a net decrease of $43,714, or one and fourtenths per cent. as compared to October the previous year. It is attributed to business inactivity in the heat of the political campaign

Reforms Being Executed.

Paris, Nov. 25.—At a cabinet meeting the minister for foreign affairs, M. Hanotaux, explained the situation in Turkey. He stated that the reforms effecting the Turks as well as the Christians were beginning to be executed in the provinces.

To Borrow $200,000.

Indianapolis, Nov 25.—Judge Woods in the United States circuit court granted the petition of Receiver McDoel, of the Monon railway to borrow $200,000 at 6 per cent which sum is to be expended in the betterment of that road

Pettus Elected.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 25.—General E W Pettus, of Dallas, was elected United States senator to succeed Senator Pugh on March 4 next He received 21 votes in the senate and 68 votes in the house

Will Not Tarry Long.

Havana, Nov. 25.—It is probable that Captain General Weyler will return to the province of Pinar del Rio immediately to resume an active campaign against the insurgent, Antonio Maceo.

IN AN ORIGINAL WAY.

An Aged Peddler Suicides In an Unique Style.

HE CONNECTS WITH GAS JET.

Henry Weller Makes a Conduit For Escaping Gas Out of a Tin Can and His Trousers—His Farewell Note.

Albany, Nov. 25.—Henry W. Weller, an aged peddler, committed suicide in a unique manner. He went to a hotel, hired a room, placed a tin can cover the gas jet, fastened his trousers around the can and then buried his face into the other end of the leg and suffocate. In a note he said: "I would sooner trust to God than to humanity."

SCALE AGREED UPON.

Differences Between Windowglass Workers and Employers Adjusted.

Pittsburg, Nov. 25.—The differences between the window glass workers and the manufacturers, which has kept the factories of the country idle since May 30, were settled at a wage conference and 15,000 or more men dependent on that industry will be at work again on Dec. 15.

When the two committees came together the manufacturers were firm in their determination not to pay more than last year's wages and the workers finally agreed. The scale is 10 per cent. below that asked by the union at the opening of negotiations

A proviso was incorporated in the agreement which stipulates that should the Dingley bill pass congress and an advance in tariff of 15 per cent. result, the blowers and gatherers shall receive an advance in wages of 10 per cent. If the tariff advance should be less than 15 per cent. these wages shall be adjusted in proportion.

Should the tariff advance be more than 15 per cent. the wages of the four trades in the window glass business shall be readjusted in proportion to such advance.

The acceptance of the agreement by the wage committee of the workmen was given in opposition to the advice of Simon Burns, president of the union. He wanted the proposition submitted to a popular vote and when this was rejected by the committee, Mr. Burns withdrew from the conference.

The Syndicate Has It.

Boston, Nov. 25.—The ninth annual meeting of the West End Street Railway company was held here. It was confidently asserted that the control of road had passed into the hands of a syndicate composed of J. P. Morgan & Company of New York and Kidder, Peabody &Company of Boston.

Married Millions.

Newark, N. J, Nov. 25.—Miss Elizabeth Cecilia Smith daughter of United States Senator James Smith, Jr., was married to Peter Hauck, Jr., son of the millionaire brewer of Harrison N. J. The ceremony was performed in St Patrick's cathedral by Archbishop Corrigan.

He Was Done.

Greensburg, Ind., Nov. 25.—While attending services at the Flat Rock Baptist church, in Ripley county, Mathew Oldham farmer, 76, threw up his hands and suddenly exclaimed, "Guess I am done." Before friends could reach him he had expired, presumably from heart failure.

Girl's Body Found.

Trenton, N J. Nov. 25.—The body of the girl found Sunday in Villa park, a suburb of this city, has been identified as Minnie Hazelbeck, of New York. The body was identified by a sister. She says Minnie left home Saturday, saying they might never see her again.

Ceased Operations.

Streator, Ill., Nov. 25.—The Streator Railway company has ceased operating its plant and is now in the hands of a receiver The road was built in 1890 at a cost of $250,000. The plant has not paid expenses the past three years.

Speedy's Long Dive.

Cleveland, Nov. 25.—Kearney P. Speedy, the high diver, plunged from the Superior street viaduct into the river, 81 feet. He was not injured. He landed with a splash, but arose and was picked up by a small boat.

Bishop Keane Goes to Rome.

San Jose, Cal., Nov. 25.—Bishop Keane, former rector of the Catholic university at Washington, has left this city for Rome. His friends here think he will, perhaps, be made cardinal, with residence at Rome.

Mine Superintendent Killed.

Glouster, O., Nov. 25.—James McLaughlin, superintendent of Mine No. 3 at Rendville, was struck by a mine car and instantly killed. His head and left arm were severed from the body.

Dog Show In Brooklyn.

New York, Nov. 25.—The first annual dog show of the Metropolitan Kennel club began at the old Thirteenth regiment armory, Brooklyn.

Boston Boy Wins.

Birmingham, Eng, Nov 25.—"Eddie" Conolly, of Boston, was matched to fight Causer here and knocked his man out in the fifth round.

COBDEN CLUB HINTS.

The Canadian Cattle Bill Denounced as a Protection Measure.

London, Nov. 25.—At the annual meeting of the Cobden club Lord Farrer of Abington presided. The committee's report for 1895-96 was read. It speaks of the tendency of the Conservatives in the direction of protection and the need of increased zeal upon the part of the Cobdenites.

The report quotes Canadian and other colonial statesmen against the plan of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies, for the establishment of an imperial zollverein, and denounces the cattle bill of last season as protection.

It regards the Canadian election as most encouraging to free traders, and expresses the hope that the circumstances under which the election was fought in the United States will "avert injury to international trade, which might otherwise be expected from the election of McKinley."

Lord Farrer reviewed at length the relations of Great Britain with the other powers in regard to free trade, and said: "The most important event of the year is McKinley's election. He was the man that Cobdenites thought the worst that could be selected until Bryan was nominated, and we do not disguise our delight at McKinley's election. We shall await his action regarding protection."

Lord Playfair explained at length the issues of the campaign in the United States, said free trade had not any part in it, and showed the club members present a dollar which he said contained 100 cents' worth of silver, and contrasted it with another dollar, which he produced, containing 51 cents' worth of silver. These coins when passed among the audience created amusement.

Savings Association Fails.

Gallatin, Tenn., Nov. 25.—The Davies County Savings association, an old and supposed to be reliable banking institution, closed its doors. The failure is said to be due to heavy withdrawals. No statement of assets and liabilities is given.

Pleaded Guilty.

Delaware, O., Nov. 25.—Frank C. Smith, indicted for publishing a political cartoon concerning Hon. Frank M. Marriott, entered a plea of nolo contendere and was fined $25 and costs by Judge Gill.

Lumber Mill Burned.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Fire completely destroyed the sash, door and planing mill and lumber yard attached belonging to Thomas W. Smith. Loss $50,000.

Sealed Orders For the Junta.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 25.—Two of Maceo's lieutenants passed through here with sealed orders for the Junta in New York

Young Female Horsethief.

Wilmington, O., Nov. 25.—Miss Certrude Fisher, alias Foster, alias Mrs Ervin Shaw, 16, whose grandmother lives at New Antioch, was arrested for horsestealing and pleaded guilty

Goes to Indianapolis.

San Francisco, Nov 25.—Rev. J. Cummings Smith, pastor of the Trinity Presbyterian church has accepted a call to the Tabernacle Presbyterian church, Indianapolis.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Nov. 24.

New York.

Beef—Family $9 00@10 00, extra mess, $7 00 packed, $8 00@9 00 Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 4¾@5; pickled shoulders, 4, pickled hams, 8½@9c Lard—Western steam, $4 05@4 10, Pork—Old mess, $8 25@8 75, family, $10 50@11 00, clear, $8 75@10 00

Butter—Western dairy, 8@13c; creamery 13½@22c, do factory, 7@12, Elgins, 22c; imitation creamery, 9@11½c. Cheese—state large, 7½@10¼c, small, 7½@10c, part skims, 3½@4c, full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 22@25c, western fresh, 15½@24c.

Wheat—80¼c Corn—29⅝c Rye—44¾@45½c. Oats—22¾c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 40@4 60, good, $4 25@4 35, good butchers', $3 80@4 00; common to fair, $3 40@3 80, bulls, stags and cows, $2 00@3 40.

Hogs—Best medium weights, $3 65@3 70, best Yorkers, $3 65@3 70, common to fair, $3 50@3 60, heavy hogs, $3 40@3 50, pigs weighing 110 to 130 pounds, $3 75@3 80; roughs, $2 75@3 00

Sheep—Prime, $3 40@3 50; good, $3 20@3 30 fair $2 50@3 00; culls and common, $1 00@2 25 choice lambs, $4 40@4 70, common to good lambs, $3 35@4 25; veal calves, $6 00@6 50

Chicago.

Hogs—Light, $2 00@3 15, mixed, $3 15@3 50, heavy, $3 00@3 50, rough, $3 00@3 10

Cattle—Beeves, $3 40@3 50; cows and heifers, $1 60@4 00 Texas steers, $2 75@4 00, westerns $2 00@4 00, stockers and feeders, $2 70@3 90

Sheep—Strong to 10c higher

Wheat—79¼c. Corn—23⅜c. Oats—18⅝c. Rye—33¼c.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Good mixed butchers', $3 45@3 85 light steers, $3 70@3 90; poor to fair cows, $2 25@3 00, bulls, $2 60@3 00, veals, good to choice, $6 00@6 75, extra fancy, $7 00 common to fair, $1 25@4 75, heavy fed calves $3 00@4 00

Hogs Medium and heavy, $3 45@3 50; Yorkers, $3 60@3 65 pigs, $3 00@4 00

Sheep and Lambs Best lambs, $4 50@4 65 sheep, $3 25@3 75

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No 2 red, 88c Corn—No 2 mixed, 21@21½c Oats No 2 mixed, 21c Rye—No 2, 37c

Lard $3 80 Bulk meats $4 00 Bacon—$4 77@5 00

Hogs $2 60@3 15 Cattle—$2 25@4 50 Sheep—$2 00@3 50 Lambs—$3 25@4 40

Toledo.

Wheat 93c, Corn 23½c Rye—38c. Oats—18¼c.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Banquet at Boston.

Boston, Nov 25.—General Russel A. Alger of Detroit, and Colonel [illegible] H [illegible], formerly a member of [illegible] staff, were guests at the annual meeting and banquet of the Massachusetts board of trade at the Parker house. A communication was read from the Trades league of Philadelphia, advocating an amendment to the constitution of the United States, making a president ineligible for re-election and extending his term of office to six years The communication was referred to the executive committee.

Ignored the Flag Burning.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The Spanish flag burning in Delaware may be regarded as a closed incident The Spanish officials in this country have not taken any notice of it. The matter has not been officially reported to the Spanish government and the Spanish government has not taken the matter up.

Kissed His Pupils.

Milford, Del., Nov. 25.—Ezra Milligan is teacher of a class of young ladies in Sunday school, while his wife teaches a class of young men. She proposed that he kiss each of his pupils in case McKinley was elected, she to kiss each of her pupils in the event of Bryan's election. The unpleasant duty was performed Sunday.

Honored Crisp's Son.

Atlanta, Nov. 25.—The Democratic congressional convention to nominate a candidate to succeed to the unexpired term of Hon. Charles B. Crisp was held at Hawkinsville Charles R. Crisp, eldest son of the late ex-speaker, was nominated by a rising vote.

New Jersey's Official Vote.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 25.—The board of canvassers computed the official vote of New Jersey for president and congressmen. The official plurality fo McKinley and Hobart is 87,692

A Bitter Fight Is On.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—There is a big fight on between the Wiggins Ferry company and the Interstate Sand and Ferry company over the exclusive right of business between St. Louis and East St Louis The Wiggins Ferry company claims that the Interstate company has forfeited its two tugs and barges by reason of attempting to do an independent ferry business conflicting with the charter rights of the Wiggins company, and announces its intention to seize them. This seizure will be met by force.

Was Once the Belle.

Dayton, O., Nov. 25.—August Fluery of this city has filed suit for divorce in Perry, O T, from his wife. He says she was the belle of Dayton when he married her in 1892, but that since then she has become the inmate of a resort in Perth Clay, Ind.

LETTER FROM OLNEY.

The Secretary Writes About the Mythical Estates In Holland.

Marion, Ind., Nov. 25.—In reply to a letter from Congressman Steele, whose constituent was interested in the alleged Kronk estate in Holland, said to amount to $75,000,000 and about which Mr. Steele was seeking authentic information from the state department, he has received a letter from Secretary Olney which in part is as follows: "This department has form many years been in receipt, almost daily of letters making inquiries about the various estates in Holland, said to be of immense value. It is doubtful if there is money enough in Europe to pay the claims of estates in Holland alone, which have been presented to this department.

"In many instances, families have spent large sums of money, in the employment of agents and attorneys to recover the alleged estates, but in no instance, to the knowledge of the department, has the least success attended their efforts."

Believed to Be a Swindler.

New York, Nov. 25.—James O. Watkins, who is believed to be another of the Valentine gang of swindlers, was remanded in the Centre street police court. He is charged with having been connected with a bond swindle, attempting to obtain $5,000 from a Wall street broker by representing that Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, was interested with him in a railroad deal.

WHY PAY HIGH PRICES?

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

Good Clothing, Good Overcoats and Good Underwear

AT WORKINGMEN'S PRICES.

Just received, another shipment of Men's Suits at $3 50, $4.00 and $5.00.

Good Men's Overcoats at $2.50, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00.

Good, heavy, Working Coats at $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.

Heavy warm Pants for Men and Young Men at 75c, $1.00, and $1.50.

Children's Suits at 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

Children's Overcoats, $1.50 and $2.00.

Good Underwear, the $1.00 kind, at 60c per Suit.

Mittens and Gloves, 10c. 25c and 50c.

Working Shirts at 23 and 48c.

Heavy wool Shirts at 48c, 73c and 98c.

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HER TWO ROMANCES.

BISHOP WHIPPLE'S BRIDE WIDOW OF A FAMOUS OLD MAN.

He Painted His Portrait—He Was a Septuagenarian—Fell In Love With Her and Left a Fortune—Knew the Bishop Well.

Mrs. Evangeline Simpson's marriage in New York to the Right Rev. Henry B. Whipple, bishop of Minnesota, has caused great interest among those who know the bride's romantic previous marriage. She is now 40 years old, her husband is 78.

Mrs. Whipple is well remembered in the county town of Saxonville, Mass., as the widow of Michael Simpson, a wealthy manufacturer of carpets and horse blankets, who made an enormous fortune during and after the war. In his day he was the king of Saxonville, nearly the whole of which he owned, and a very wise and benevolent king he was.

Everybody liked Mike, as he was fondly called, and nobody envied him his good fortune when, at the age of 75, he won the hand—and some folks say the heart also—of Eva Mars, who was 28 years of age at the time.

She had come with her parents and brother four or five years previously from Roxbury to the old Hill estate, near Dudley pond, in Wayland. The Mars family was not much more successful at farming in Wayland than they had been at keeping boarders in Roxbury, but Mrs. Mars is an intelligent and very energetic woman. So when the family fortunes were at the lowest ebb she began to look around for some means to mend them.

Michael Simpson, the millionaire, attended the little Episcopal church in Saxonville, where the Mars family also worshiped. He was a widower, for whom many a woman had set her cap. He was wrapped up in his business affairs. He was quite fancy free. So was Miss Eva Mars.

The two were not yet acquainted, and the village tradition as to the manner in which the acquaintance began is to the effect that she painted his portrait and sent it to him as a Christmas present. Mr. Simpson was not a strikingly handsome man, and the portrait did him ample justice. It showed his kindly, honest, smooth shaven Irish features, with his long white hair curling down over the shoulders.

That portrait broke the ice. Mr. Simpson went in person to the Mars home to thank the donor and artist and was smitten at the first interview. Mrs. Mars was very happy.

Mr. Simpson's one hero in the world's history was Napoleon, and, as he afterward told a friend, Eva Mars had regular Napoleon eyes. That settled it, and the courtship began at once.

Those were golden days for Michael Simpson. All the villagers said he seemed suddenly to have grown half a century younger, which is not a wholly unparalleled case, for the great Goethe fell violently in love at 78 and renewed his youth and all its fires.

Eva Mars was fascinating enough to captivate any man who appreciates the finer traits of woman's character. Her face was not a pretty one, but it was finely chiseled and very spirituelle and womanly. Tall and stately, her bearing was that of a high born lady.

Mr. Simpson was deaf as a stone post, and, though love is blind, it is not hard of hearing. The villagers recall the spectacle of two happy lovers driving through the streets in Mr. Simpson's phaeton, with his pack of yelping, barking hounds following on behind. He couldn't even hear the din made by those dogs, but he seemed to hear Miss Mars perfectly well when she would throw one arm around his neck and shout into his ear.

Of course the courtship and prospective marriage were not at all pleasing to Mr. Simpson's children, but, as is usual in such cases, their protests were unavailing. Winter, spring and summer flew by, and when autumn came Michael Simpson, the multimillionaire, and Eva Mars were quietly married.

His wedding gift was the magnificent house, valued at $500,000, which he built for his bride near her home. This mansion is today the finest residence in all that section.

The married life of the Simpsons, though brief, was apparently a most blissful one. About two years after the wedding the Saxonville woolen mill, owned by Mr. Simpson, took fire one winter night and burned down. He was sick abed at the time with a cold, but nothing could prevent his getting up and going to the fire.

He returned to his bed, and never got up again. His death occurred a few days later. The burning of the mill and Mr. Simpson's death were terrible blows to Saxonville, from which the village has never fully recovered. He was the kindest friend the workingmen ever had.

By his will Mr. Simpson left his wife $1,000,000 in cash. She subsequently received another $1,000,000 from the sale of property in Boston belonging to the estate.

After her husband's death Mrs. Simpson, with her parents and brother, went abroad and remained several years. In recent years she has spent the summer at the estate in Wayland, where Rose Cleveland, sister of the president, has been one of her favorite guests.

Mrs. Simpson has been deeply interested of late years in Episcopal missions and in charitable work and has also taken an active interest in the reformatory for women at Sherborn. She has been acquainted with Bishop Whipple for years and was an intimate friend of his first wife.

Although Mrs. Simpson has taken no interest in Saxonville in recent years, not having continued her first husband's many charities and having lived elsewhere most of the time, the villagers all wish her joy in her second matrimonial venture, for they have a warm place in their hearts for the memory of old Mike Simpson.

Bishop Whipple is one of the most interesting personalities in the northwest. He is as active and as enthusiastic as a man of 40. He was appointed bishop in 1859. On horseback he rode from 3,000 to 4,000 miles a year on his missionary visits among the Sioux Indians.

When the Sioux Indians rose in 1862, Bishop Whipple interceded in their behalf with President Lincoln. In 1885 he preached the sermon at the opening of the Pan American council in Westminster abbey.—New York Herald.

NEW STYLE AIRSHIP.

Iowa Inventor Who Believes He Has Solved the Problem.

If the famous Darius Green became world renowned because he invented a flying machine that wouldn't fly, Washington, Ia., may be destined to become famous as the home of an inventor of an airship that does fly.

The inventor is W. P. Brinton, and perhaps a brief history of the inventor himself might be of interest.

Mr. Brinton has traveled a great deal, having made two or three trips to the Holy Land, whither his father went about 20 years ago and where he died. The son, the inventor of the airship, made his trips to Jerusalem to visit his father, and it was when on board the steamer that the idea of navigating the air as a boat navigates the water came to him.

His first attempt was a cigar shaped framework, to which were attached huge wings which were to be run by an electric motor located in the car. The object of the wings was to raise the ship, after which a mammoth screw underneath the machine was to plow the air and propel the ship. That idea has been modified, however, and instead of the screw propeller a huge system of paddles is to be used. They are attached to an endless belt which is run by a small gasoline engine.

The paddles are so constructed and attached to the belt that when it is in motion the paddles drop downward and the resistance of the atmosphere propels the ship forward. As the paddles move from stern to stem they collapse, thus avoiding the counteraction of those on the underside working in the opposite direction. Already the ship has the power to propel itself, lacking only the lifting power, which Mr. Brinton expects to supply by the aid of the cigar shaped air reservoir and paddle wheels, not unlike a side wheel steamboat.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A PROFITABLE DREAMER.

A Woman Who Locates Gold Mines While She Sleeps.

William Shafer of Alameda, Cal., has a marvelous divining rod, and his wife has an alleged wonderful power of seeing visions of gold mines deep down in the earth. With this combination of talent and invention they are reaping a rich harvest for themselves and turning the heads of staid old prospectors and mine owners in several western states.

Just now Shafer, carefully guarding his precious divining rod, is on a prospecting trip in the interests of several San Francisco capitalists, and his dutiful wife is trying her hardest to see visions at so much per vision for other capitalists who want to locate precious metal. Several weeks ago the couple returned from a little prospecting tour on their own account, inspired by one of Mrs. Shafer's dreams. They claim to have located a bonanza in Contra Costa county, Cal., the rod having dipped at the spot where the woman dreamed the vein of gold was.

"Unfortunately," says Mr. Shafer, "the mine is upon a piece of land owned by a capitalist, and it will be very hard for me to get possession. But if I ever have an opportunity to develop the mine that is surely there, I am certain that it will pay me handsomely."

Mr. Shafer's wonderful steel dip needle has, he asserts, such a powerful affinity for the precious metals that it can scent a 10 cent piece ten rods away. It was made especially for him by a friend, who put three weeks' work on it. With a similar instrument a very rich mine is said to have been located in Death valley, which is now owned and operated by the Redlands Mining company.

Ruins of an Ancient City Discovered.

An unknown ruined city, covering a space larger than New York city, with two temples and two great pyramids, has just been discovered in the mountains in the state of Guerrero, Mexico, by William Niven, the well known mineralogist of New York. He has just returned from a ten weeks' trip into that country and brought back more than 300 photographs of the ruins.

Captain Sampson to Command the Iowa.

Captain Sampson, chief of the naval bureau of ordnance, has been selected to command the battleship Iowa when that vessel is commissioned next April. Captain Alexander H. McCormick, who established the naval gun foundry under Secretary Whitney, will succeed Captain Sampson in charge of ordnance when the latter's term expires, Jan. 28 next.

A Biography.

The world awoke in gusty spring
To hear the song bird caroling.
With madrigals the south wind strayed,
And every dell and every glade
Echoed the melodies he made.

Then came the ardent summer hour,
When cherished buds burst into flower,
When reveling roses drank the dew,
When days were long and skies were blue
And fortune bade our dreams come true.

And next the days of autumn sent
The dignity of calm content,
And frosty tintings touched the wood,
And nature, all beloved, stood
Garbed in a glory vast and good.

And last of all comes the caress,
The slumber touch of weariness,
And to his couch of sheltering snows,
With duty done, the old world goes
And smiles that he shall find repose.

—Washington Star.

SAW THE HEART BEAT

STARTLING X RAYS EXPERIMENTS AT MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.

The Bones of the Body Seen In Actual Motion—Sudden Discovery That the Beating of the Heart Could Be Seen—A Curious Spectacle.

A most extraordinary series of experiments were tried recently at the physical laboratory of the University of Michigan under the direction of Professor H. S. Carhart, assisted by Dean V. C. Vaughn of the medical department and Drs. W. J. Herdman and F. G. Novy. By means of skillfully contrived apparatus these gentlemen and a few invited guests were able to see the heart pulsations of a living man and watch the play of the bones in various parts of the body when in motion. It was a marvelous sight, and one that inspired the less scientific beholders with profound awe.

When the guests entered the room in which the experiments were to be tried, there was nothing in sight but a lot of familiar electrical apparatus. A new induction coil stood on a table. Four cells of a storage battery stood under the table. A resistance coil stood alongside. A few scraps of insulated wire, a pair of Crookes tubes and a curious looking box completed the equipment. It was soon explained that this box was the important element in the experiment. The spectator was to glue his eyes to the opening at the small end and look hard at the black pasteboard in front of him. The room was then darkened and the battery turned on, a new Crookes tube of great power being put in the circuit.

As soon as the box was turned toward the tube the inky darkness of the interior of the box disappeared and the black pasteboard became grayish white, like a pane of ground glass. Professor Carhart then thrust his hand between the tube, now brilliant with the peculiar greenish phosphorescent light that accompanies the production of the X rays, and every bone became distinctly visible on the pasteboard screen, surrounded by a cloudy outline, showing the limits of the fleshy covering. The X rays photograph is shadowy, vague and unsatisfactory compared to the results obtained in this new manner. The thinnest gauze more obscures an object to the eye in sunlight than did the covering of skin and muscle obscure the bones in Professor Carhart's hand.

Then his wrist was put in, and his arm to the shoulder. The wrist was turned, the elbow flexed and straightened, and the arm twisted back and forth. It was like watching a skeleton in a slight haze, mysteriously endowed with the power of self motion. The clothing was no hindrance to the vision, the rays passing through clothing as readily as the naked flesh.

Then Dr. Novy tried a few objects in the field, and finally sat before the tube and allowed the spectators to count his ribs, and suddenly it was discovered that the heart was visible, and that its pulsations could be watched and counted. The heart was misty in outline, not distinct, like the bones, but there it was, moving regularly, and the spectator counted its pulsations while Dr. Herdman stood with his fingers on Dr. Novy's pulse to verify the count and make sure it was not the flickering of the light that misled the eye.

The inside of the screen to the curious box was covered with a layer of tungstate of calcium, by means of which layer the X rays were transferred into rays of light that affect the eye, thus making the X rays visible. An effort will be made after awhile to fix a large screen in a doorway so that all of an audience in a dark room can see the pictures simultaneously, the room supplanting the box. In this way the whole skeleton of a man may perhaps be shown at once and at the same time walking about.—Detroit Free Press.

A GREAT SCHEME.

A Syndicate Proposes to Operate European Street Railways.

The purchase of street railway systems in Europe by an international syndicate of capitalists is the greatest business enterprise on foot in the entire world. The Americans at the head of the enterprise are James Ross and a Mr. Mackenzie of Montreal. Mr. Ross is a director in the Bank of Montreal and is heavily interested in the Northern Pacific railroad and Canadian street railways. It is stated that with him are a number of Americans on this side of the Canadian line who have become wealthy as street railroad operators, as well as the great house of Rothschild.

These gentlemen find the street railways of Europe where those in America were ten years ago. They see abundant opportunity to make a great deal of money by bringing them up to the present American standard. They not only have the underground railways of London in view, but are prepared to operate in Berlin, Paris and other large European cities.

The syndicate, in fact, has already gained possession of the street railway system of Birmingham, England, and is operating it. The trolley electric system will not be tolerated in Europe, and compressed air will be used. A number of pneumatic motor street cars are now being made at Worcester, Mass., to ship to Birmingham.—Washington Star.

Well Named "Morehead."

A child with two heads was born at Hot Springs, Ark., the other day. It is a curious coincidence that the name of the child's parents is Morehead.

Both heads are well developed, but they are not both located where heads belong. One of them is in the right place, but the other is located at the base of the spinal column—a most out of the way place for a head.

The freak is thriving and bids fair to live. The case is attracting a great deal of attention among medical men.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

When Cod Become Blind.

Several large cod are kept in one of the tanks of the Amsterdam aquarium, necessarily near the surface, and therefore exposed to a strong light from above. Now, the cod, though not a deep sea fish, is not a surface swimmer and lives at depths where the sunlight must be very much modified by passage through the water. It lives in what to us would be semidarkness. Every one of these cod exposed to the strong light is suffering from an extraordinary hypertrophy of the eye. The whole organ has become overgrown, as if in the effort to adjust itself to the use of more light rays it had become overequipped and then useless. The cod, in fact, are blind.

The most interesting feature in this change is the extraordinary rapidity with which increased supply of light rays has overdeveloped the organ for its use. It has taken place, not by slow degrees from individual to individual, but in a course of time to be measured by months and in every individual in the tank. If this example is a measure of the rapidity with which such changes take place among fish, the adaptation of those creatures which have migrated from the shallow waters of the deep seas, shown by the total loss or enormous development of their eyes and the growth of illuminating organs to light the abyss, may have been as rapid as it is marvelous.—London Spectator.

Science Has Neglected Eggs.

There is nothing in an egg to prevent freshness being maintained. It is therefore a question of treatment, and the domestic treatment of eggs has not progressed or cheapened in 100 years, and practically poultry keepers are only as far advanced today as in 1786, when the Dutch process of lime pickling was first introduced into England, and those who do not know what has transpired since are no wiser than their forefathers.

There is ample evidence to prove, though the facts are not generally known, that eggs can be delivered fresh from the most distant countries, even at less cost than the present stale ones. This, of course, seems improbable, but at one time it was deemed absolutely impossible that foreign sheep, lambs and beef could compete with home grown, or that steam could displace labor, or that steel could be produced at a cheaper rate than iron and supersede iron.

As there is nothing in an egg to prevent freshness being maintained it is therefore a question of scientific treatment, and opposition comes only from those who fear old established interests being extinguished. However, this satisfactory phase of the egg problem seems one that might be advantageously taken up by those interested in developing poultry and eggs as a domestic industry.—London Standard.

The Alps Will Be Washed Away.

The Alps, from a geological point of view, are very recent. Our Welsh hills, though comparatively speaking insignificant, are far more ancient. They had been mountains for ages and ages before the materials which now compose the Rigi or the Pilatus were deposited.

Indeed, we may say that it is because they are so old that they have been so much worn down. The Alps themselves are crumbling and being washed away, and if no fresh elevation takes place the time will come when they will be no loftier than Snowdon or Helvellyn.

They have already undergone enormous denudation, and it has been shown that from the summit of Mont Blanc some 10,000 or 12,000 feet of strata has been already removed. Denudation began as soon as the land rose above the sea and the main river valleys were excavated.—Re[illegible] Weekly.

Don't dally with rheumatism; Purify your blood and cure it at once by taking a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

A STORY OF HARCOURT.

The Brilliant English Statesman Is Very Absentminded.

If Sir William Vernon Harcourt really becomes leader of the Liberal party of Great Britain, in succession to Lord Rosebery, the whips of the party and his own private secretary will have to keep a sharp lookout after him, for, like so many other brilliant and clever men, he is exceedingly absentminded, and all sorts of amusing stories are current in London with regard to his fame in this particular. One of them deserves placing on record here in order to show that this reputation which he enjoys is by no means exaggerated.

It seems that on a Monday night during a very busy London season, after consulting his list of engagements, he went out to dinner. He fancied he observed, on making his entrance to the drawing room, that his host and hostess looked at him with surprise and even embarrassment. But he did not think anything more about the matter and enjoyed himself very much.

Tuesday he kept another dinner engagement which was entered in his book. Again he noticed an almost frightened look passing between his host and hostess when his name was announced. Again the embarrassment proved transitory, and Sir William had another thoroughly enjoyable evening. The same thing took place on Wednesday and Thursday nights. But, on Friday, while keeping the last of the engagements of the week which were marked down in his book, he found that the butler who was to announce him was an old acquaintance and had formerly been in his service. The man started back and gazed at him open mouthed.

"What's the matter, John?" asked the statesman. "Didn't you expect me to dinner?"

"Yes, Sir William," explained the butler, "but it wasn't tonight. It was for Friday of next week."

Investigation of the engagement book explained the mystery. Each page noted a week's engagements. Sir William, in his haste, had turned over two pages and had thus been keeping engagements which fell due a week later.

This paints the man. One sometimes hears of a person being absentminded enough to mistake the date of a dinner party for one night. But Sir William is about the only man I know who ever has gone on making this mistake for five days in succession before finding out his error.—Marquise de Fontenoy in Chicago Record.

No. 31

Rev. A. M. Shimer, 1544 E. Maple St., Des Moines, Ia., writes: "Myself and family have used your Dr. Kay's Renovator and we regard it as a very excellent medicine. Its gentle action upon the stomach and its effect upon the general system is very satisfactory. I have been troubled for a number of years with INSOMNIA and I have used various remedies with but little, if any beneficial effect until I commenced using Dr. Kay's Renovator. Now I sleep sweetly."

Dr. Kay's Renovator

As a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Nervousness Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney diseases. Sold by druggists at 25 cts., 50 and $1, or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay's Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for FREE SAMPLE and Booklet.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

HARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, OHIO

Assignee's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Allen County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1896,

At 1 o'clock p. m., at the east door of the court house in said County and State, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Inlot number nineteen hundred and forty-seven (1947) in Burns' addition to the City of Lima, Ohio. Appraised at $450.00.

Also inlot number sixty-one (61) in the village of Elida in Allen County, Ohio. Appraised at $700.00.

Also a lot situated in the village of Elida, Allen County, Ohio: The west half of inlot number eight (8) in said village. Appraised at $1,600.00

Also a tract of land described as follows and situate in said County of Allen and State of Ohio, to-wit: Being a part of the southeast fraction of section seven -7-, township three -3-, south range six -6-, east, and more minutely described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of lot number fifty-six -56- in the village of Elida, thence south four and one half degrees, west one chain and seventy-eight links to the southwest corner of said lot number fifty-six -56-, thence north sixty-one and one half degrees, west along the railroad five chains and sixty-six -66- links, thence north two degrees, east one chain and twenty links, thence north one and one-half degrees, east five -5- chains and sixty-five links to the northwest corner of lot one hundred and thirteen -113- in said village of Elida, thence south to the northeast corner of said lot number fifty-six -56-, thence west one chain to the place of beginning, containing one and twenty-six hundredths acres, except two town lots next adjoining inlot number one hundred and thirteen on the west, now owned by J. T. Morris. Appraised at $100.00.

Terms of sale:—Cash

STEPHEN D CRITES,
As Assignee in Trust for the Benefit of the Creditors of Jasper N. Morris.
Hoagland & Creps, His Attorneys.

Legal Notice.

Rachel McGee, residence unknown, will take notice that on the 20th day of November, 1896, George McGee filed his petition in the Probate Court of Allen county, Ohio, praying for a divorce from said defendant, being case number 5834, on the ground of willful absence from plaintiff for more than three years last past.

Said cause will be for hearing as soon as may be after six weeks from the 20th day of November, 1896, and said Rachel McGee is notified to appear and answer to said petition or judgment may be rendered against her.

GEORGE MCGEE.
Adkins & Klatte, attorneys for plaintiff.

Administrator Notice.

Estate of Daniel C. Myers, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Daniel C. Myers, late of German township, Allen county, deceased. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly

Dated this 4th day of November, A. D. 1896
WILLIAM H GAHMAN,
Administrator.

Administration Notice.

Estate of Ann M. Robb, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Ann M. Robb, late of Allen county, deceased. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly

Dated this 8th day of November, A. D. 1896.
MARY J. ARMSTRONG.

SPECIAL MASTER'S SAL

Martha Rousculp, administrator of the estate of Philip Rousculp, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. The Ohio Southern Railroad Company et al, Defendants. } In the C[illegible] of Common Pleas, A[illegible] County, St[illegible] of Ohio.

Notice is hereby given that in pursua[illegible] of the decree of the Court of Common Pl[illegible] within and for the county of Allen and St[illegible] of Ohio, entered in the above entitled ca[illegible] I, J. T. Adams, the Special Master ce[illegible]ed by said decree, will sell without appra[illegible]ment at public auction, to the highest b[illegible]der or bidders, at the east door of the co[illegible] house in the city of Lima, county of Al[illegible] State of Ohio, at one o'clock p. m. on Tu[illegible] day, the 31st day of December, 1896, the pr[illegible]erty mentioned in the said decree, and the [illegible] by directed to be sold, to wit:

All and singular, the line of railroad [illegible] the said defendant company extending fr[illegible] the city of Springfield, in the county [illegible] Clarke, in the State of Ohio, through [illegible] counties of Clarke, Madison, Fayette, Hi[illegible]land, Pike, Ross, Jackson, Gallia and La[illegible]rence in the State of Ohio and all branc[illegible] additions and extensions pertaining there[illegible] connecting the extension from the city [illegible] Springfield northward through the counties [illegible] Clarke, Champaign, Logan, Shelby, Auglaize and Allen, and also an extension known [illegible] the Cincinnati Extension, connecting wi[illegible] the Ohio Southern main line at Jeffersonville, Fayette county, Ohio, and extendi[illegible] thence southwesterly, being in the counti[illegible] of Fayette Greene and Clinton; also the C[illegible]lumbus Extension, so-called, extending fr[illegible] the town of Jeffersonville northeasterly [illegible] the counties of Fayette, and Madison, a[illegible] also an extension known as the Cortelia E[illegible]tension, and extending in and through t[illegible] town of Wellston, and into the coal fields [illegible] the southwestern part of Vinton county, Oh[illegible] and being in the counties of Jackson a[illegible] Vinton, in the State of Ohio, and all oth[illegible] branches, additions and extensions pertai[illegible]ing to or belonging to, or in which the sa[illegible] Ohio Southern Railroad has any intere[illegible] legal or equitable, and including all its ra[illegible] roads, ways, rights of way, station groun[illegible] tracks, sidings, bridges, buildings, statio[illegible] viaducts, culverts, engine houses, car hou[illegible] and other houses of all kinds, and of roll[illegible] stock and in trust rolling stock, tools, m[illegible]chinery, implements, fuel, supplies of [illegible] kinds and property, real, personal or mix[illegible] of all kinds and descriptions and where[illegible] ever situated, the said property being m[illegible] particularly described in the said decree a[illegible] on file in the Clerk's office of the Court [illegible] Common Pleas of Allen county, State of Oh[illegible] being intended hereby to include all t[illegible] property, rights, privileges, franchises a[illegible] immunities of every kind and descripti[illegible] particularly described in the said decree a[illegible] in the order of sale issued to me und[illegible] signed as such Master, and to which ref[illegible]ence is here made.

Said sale will be made subject to the f[illegible]lowing charges and claims thereon:

First, the Receiver's certificates issued p[illegible]suant to the orders of said Court of Com[illegible] Pleas, and which shall be outstanding a[illegible] unpaid at the time of the confirmation of [illegible] sale herein announced.

Second, a mortgage of trust already ma[illegible] by the Ohio Southern Railroad Company [illegible] the 23d day of May, 1881, to the Cent[illegible] Trust Company, of New York and cov[illegible]ing the property aforesaid for t[illegible] security of $4,000,000—four million dollars—[illegible] bonds of the denomination of $1,000—[illegible] thousand dollars—each, dated May 23d, 1[illegible] and payable in gold coin of the United Sta[illegible] on the first day of June, 1921, with interest [illegible] the rate of six per cent. per annum, paya[illegible] semi-annually on the first days of Decemb[illegible] and June of each year.

Third all claims of intervening claima[illegible] now pending in said cause and undeterm[illegible] which shall be finally adjudged to be va[illegible] claims against the said The Ohio South[illegible] Railroad Company and liens upon the pr[illegible]erty above described, or some part there[illegible] superior to the lien of the second mortg[illegible] for the foreclosure of which said decree [illegible] taken.

The said property shall be offered and s[illegible] as one parcel and as an entirety. No b[illegible] shall be received at said sale for the s[illegible] property for a less sum than $900,000—[illegible] Hundred Thousand Dollars—nor shall a[illegible] bid be received from any bidder who sh[illegible] not place in the hands of the undersigned [illegible] deposit with him at the time of making [illegible] bid, as a part of said bid and a pledge t[illegible] such bidder will make good his bid if acce[illegible]ed by the Court, the sum of $15,000.00—Fift[illegible] Thousand Dollars—in money or certif[illegible] check or certificate of deposit of t[illegible] amount, to the satisfaction of the und[illegible] signed as Master. Such deposit shall be [illegible]ceived as a part of the bid of the success[illegible] purchaser, and any deposit made by any b[illegible]der who shall not become the purchaser [illegible] returned to him, and upon such deposit[illegible]ing made by the highest bidder the Ma[illegible] will report the same to the Court as a part [illegible] the purchase price; the balance of the p[illegible]chase price shall be paid from time to ti[illegible] as the Court shall direct. The balance of [illegible] purchase price not required to be paid [illegible] cash, either by the deposit aforesaid or [illegible] order of the Court, but may be paid by s[illegible] rendering to the undersigned outstand[illegible] second mortgage bonds and overdue coup[illegible] pertaining thereto, the same to be recei[illegible] in satisfaction in payment of purchase pr[illegible] at such value as shall be equivalent to [illegible] amount that the holders thereof would be [illegible]titled to receive therefor in case entire p[illegible]chase price were paid in cash.

For the further and more specific desc[illegible]tion of the property and for the further [illegible] more particular designation of the directi[illegible] and conditions of the said sale, reference [illegible] hereby made to said decree.

JOHN T. ADAMS,
Special Master.

Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, of New Yo[illegible] and Doyle & Lewis, of Toledo, attorn[illegible] for the Central Trust Company.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Ex. Doc. 8, Case No. 5862. Page [illegible]

Hyde & Brooks, Pl'tiff, vs. Catharine Coates, et. al., Def'ts. } Allen Proba[illegible] Court.

By virtue of an order of sale issued fr[illegible] the Probate Court, of Allen County, Oh[illegible] and to me directed, I will offer for sale [illegible] the east door of the court house in Lim[illegible] Allen County, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, A. D., 1896

Between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'cl[illegible] p. m., the following described lands and t[illegible]ements, situate on west Spring street, in [illegible] City of Lima, Allen County, State of Oh[illegible] and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlot number one thousand, three hund[illegible] and twenty-six -1326- in Collet and Thom[illegible] addition to the City of Lima, in Allen Coun[illegible] Ohio.

Appraised at $1,600.00.

Terms of Sale:—Cash.

AARON FISHER,
Sheriff Allen County, Ohio

Lima, Ohio, Nov. 18, 1896.

Motter & Mackenzie, Plaintiff's Attorne[illegible]

Notice.

Amos E. Townsend, Plaintiff, against The Lima Electric Railway Company, et al., Defendants. } Allen Coun[illegible] Ohio. Cour[illegible] Common Pleas.

Notice to Claim Holders.

Notice is hereby given that under an orc[illegible] this day made in the above entitled case, [illegible] persons holding claims against the Li[illegible] Electric Railway Company are required [illegible] present the same to the undersigned [illegible] ceiver on or before the 25th day of Nove[illegible]ber, A. D., 1896. J. N. HUTCHINSON

Receiver of the Lima Electric Railway Co

Leland & Roby, Attorneys for Receiver.

Lima, Ohio October 23, 1896.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILL

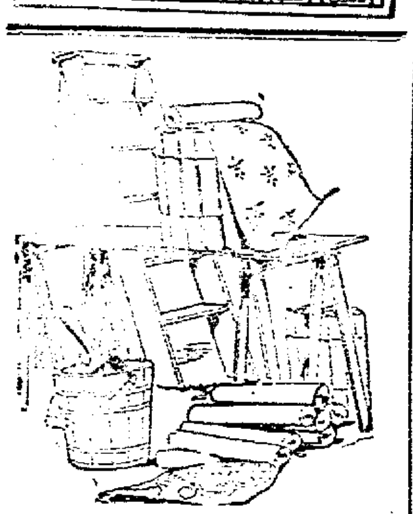
The only safe, sure a[illegible] reliable Female Pill e[illegible] offered to Ladies. Es[illegible]cially recommended married Ladies. Ask [illegible] DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILL and take no other. SEND FOR CIRCULA[illegible] Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, O[illegible]

H F Vortkamp, n e cor Main a[illegible] North streets.

A Handsome Complexion is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER gives it.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®



Do you know we have a Special Sale of

Wall Paper at 3c Per Roll, Border at 1½c a yard?

Come and see it.

DOWNARD & SON

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima, Corrected June 22, 1895:

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

No. 4—Going East	Daily	7 45 a m
" 38— " "		8 30 a m
" 20— " "	ex. Sunday,	3 15 p m
" 8— " "		9 30 p m
" 2— " "	Limited	10 50 p m
" 32—Going West. "	ex. Sunday,	9 20 a m
" 4— " "		2 50 p m
" 31— " "		3 44 p m
" 15— " "		2 00 a m
" 5 1 " "	Limited	3 33 a m

C., H. & D. R. R.

7—Going South, daily		2 25 a m
" 11— " "	ex. Sunday	5 45 a m
" 1— " "	"	9 20 a m
" 5— " "		12 48 p m
" 3— " "		4 06 p m
" 13— "	arrive daily ex. Sunday	7 15 p m
" 61— "	Sunday only	7 15 a m
No. 12—Going North, daily		1 35 a m
" 14— "	daily ex. Sunday	6 20 a m
" 2— "	daily ex. Sunday	6 25 a m
" 6— "	"	12 25 p m
" 4— "	" ex Sunday	4 35 p m
" 10— "	ex. Sun. arrive	8 50 p m
" 60— "	Sunday only	7 45 a m
" 62— "	" arrive	10 30 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

No. 8—Going East, daily ex. Sunday		7 20 a m
" 4— " " " " "		1 40 p m
" 2— " " "		7 20 p m
" "	Sunday only	7 00 a m
	Return	9 30 p m
" 1— " West "		9 35 a m
" 5— " " " " "		4 50 p m
" 3— " " "		2 45 a m

C. & E. R. R.

Local—Going East, daily ex. Sunday		7 00 a m
No. 2— " " " " "		3 30 p m
" 8— " " "		9 02 p m
" 12— " " "		2 46 a m
Local— " West, " " "		7 00 a m
No. 1— " " " " "		9 23 a m
" 5— " " "		11 23 a m
" 3— " " " "		12 37 p m
" 13 " " " "	Monday	5 30 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN.

Leaves		Arrives
3 20 a m	Daily, except Sunday	11 35 noon
3 35 p m	" " "	5 05 p m

LIMA NORTHERN.

GOING NORTH.

No. 9—Express, leaves	5:10 p m
No. 18—Local. "	7:30 a m
No. 20—Mixed "	11:15 a m

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1—Express, arrives	9:35 a m
No. 21—Local. "	1:40 p m
No. 19—Mixed.	9:00 p m

WINTER RESORT EXCURSIONS.

California and the West, Florida and the South.

Ask passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines about the low rate, first-class service and quick time over this reliable route. Full information free. It will pay to investigate if you contemplate a trip. If not convenient to communicate with local representatives of the Pennsylvania Lines near your home, address F. VAN DUSEN, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburg, Pa., for desired information on the subject.

B. H. OYLER,
Agent, Lima, O.

Thanksgiving Day.

There will be divine service in Christ church, North and West streets, tomorrow at 10 o'clock. Music by the vested choir. All welcome. Offerings of the congregation for poor mission stations in this diocese.

C. B. CRAWFORD,
Rector.

According to a celebrated anatomist there are upwards of 5,000,000 little glands in the human stomach. These glands pour out the digestive juices which dissolve or digest the food. Indigestion is want of juice, weakness of glands, need of help to restore the health of these organs. The best and *most natural* help is that given by Shaker Digestive Cordial. Natural, because it supplies the materials needed by the glands to prepare the digestive juices. Because it strengthens and invigorates the glands and stomach until they are able to do their work alone. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion certainly and permanently. It does so by natural means, and therein lies the secret of its wonderful and unvaried success.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

For Good Values

In underwear, hosiery, blankets, etc., call on Feltz Bros. & Co. 33t3

INTERESTING MEETING

Of the Lima Philosophical Society Last Evening.

Excellent Papers Presented by Mr. Steffens and Dr. Mumaugh—A Large Number Present.

The discussions at the Lima Philosophical Society last evening proved to be among the most interesting ever held by the society. The attendance was the largest of any this fall. Besides most all the members being present a large number of visitors were present and the circuit court room was well filled. The subject to be discussed was: Resolved, That education has a greater influence on man than nature.

Mr. Steffens opened the discussion by reading an able paper, which was followed by a logical and well-written article in the negative of the question. It was the belief of all that there could be no development without education and that the influence of one's environments was a source of education in themselves.

After the reading of the two papers, Supt. Miller, Mr. Eastman, Dr. Kahle and Judge Richie discussed the question.

How to Ward off an Attack of Croup.

In speaking of this much dreaded disease, Mr. C. M. Dixon, of Pleasant Ridge, Pa., said, "I have a little girl who is troubled frequently during the winter months with croupy affections. Whenever the first symptoms occur, my wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the result is always prompt and satisfactory." This remedy is used by thousands of mothers throughout the United States, also in many foreign countries, and always with perfect success. It is only necessary to give it freely when the child becomes hoarse or as soon as the croupy cough appears and all symptoms of croup will disappear. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner; C. W. Heister, 58 Public Square.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week.

Lots for Sale

in Robb's fourth addition; will be sold cheap. M. J. ARMSTRONG,
2 6t Administrator.

Notice.

All union barber shops will be closed all day Thanksgiving, but keep open Wednesday, November 25, until 10 p. m.

JOHN SHOUP, Pres.
J. L. HARTZOG, Sec'y and Treas.

No Local Color.

"So Boston rejected MacMonnie's 'Bacchante?'"

"Yes; they were annoyed because she carried a bunch of grapes instead o' a pot of baked beans."—*Chicago Record*

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

A Michigan Romance.

An interesting story by Stanley Waterloo, also containing valuable information about the summer resorts in the north, will be mailed to any address on receipt of 4c to pay postage. Address, D. G. Edwards, Passenger Traffic Manager C., H. & D. Railway, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PIANOS.

Steinway & Sons, Knabe & Co., Bordman & Gray, Ludwig & Co., and numerous other well known makes. 100 pianos in stock. Sole agency for Northwestern Ohio.

THE WHITNEY & CURRIER CO.,
Currier Hall, Toledo.
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To Save Gas

We know it is necessary to have the most perfect gas saving appliances, otherwise we wouldn't make that kind. Your plumber should know all about the Simpson High Power Furnace Burner. If you don't, write us. Simpson Gas Appliance Co., No. 626 Penn Ave., Pittsburg.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week

THREE TO ONE

And in the Right Direction.

It is not alone the wealthier classes who are using Postum Cereal, the grain coffee, instead of the old kind.

Working people have found, first, that 25c worth of Postum will go as far as 75c worth of coffee, and that while it is not as bitter as cheap coffee, it has the deep rich color of expensive Mocha and much the same mellow taste.

Postum is a food in liquid form, made at Battle Creek, Mich., of pure grains, and almost every old coffee drinker who has some ailment of body will find in less than ten days after leaving off berry coffee and using Postum Cereal, the health coffee, that in many cases the old trouble will be gone; in all cases there will be an improvement in health. There is a simple and good reason for this, as coffee is known by physicians to carry a positive per centage of poisonous alkaloids which directly attack stomach, heart and liver and from them to the nerves.

Beware of the fraudulent imitations of the original Postum Cereal Grain coffee. Insist on Postum.

National Union.

The regular session of Ottawa Council occurs to-night. We now occupy the U. V. U. hall, west side of public square.

TORREY KIRK, Sec'y.

During several years residence in the far west, I had many opportunities for observing the wonderful effects of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Its efficacy was demonstrated in the alkali regions, where the water produces violent purging. It allayed the attack when all other remedies failed. I repeatedly saw the greatest distress from diarrhoea cured in a few minutes. I used the remedy myself with the most satisfactory results, and can recommend it for the complaints for which it is indicated. H. Y. Gillughan, editor of the *Republican*, Phoenixville, Pa. This remedy is for sale by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner, and C. W. Heister, 58 Public Square.

EVANGELIST CUDDY.

He Wants to Be House Chaplain and Will Demand No Salary.

Evangelist W. A. Cuddy, who first came into prominence by refusing to accept his salary as chaplain of the Arizona territorial legislature, has gone to Washington, bent on proclaiming salvation to the members of congress this winter.

He is preparing to make a canvass for chaplain of the house of representatives. If appointed, he will refuse to accept any pay for his services.

Mr. Cuddy believes that ministerial services to public bodies should not be paid for out of the public funds. It is against the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, he says, an injury to the Christian religion, and a stepping stone to the affiliation of church and state.

"I am here," he declared, "with a message from God to help the rulers of this country, and I mean to deliver it to them in person in December. Satan has a tenacious hold upon the halls of congress. If I can't get at the politicians and statesmen in the capitol building, God will find a way for me to reach them.

"My first efforts will be directed toward saving the souls of our senators and congressmen. They must be saved, or the government cannot last."

Mr. Cuddy is also the same evangelist who in 1893 gained so much notoriety in Chicago by standing on a ladder near the spot where one of the World's fair hotels was in flames and preaching from the text, "They shall burn as in an oven." He was arrested, but released in a few hours, the judge holding that he had committed no crime.—Chicago Times-Herald.

ENGLAND YIELDING.

Possible Agreement With America as to Sealing Restrictions.

The expert commission which was appointed by congress to visit the seal islands and make a scientific inquiry into the condition of the seal herds of the north Pacific and Bering sea has nearly completed its report, awaiting only some figures showing the catch of pelagic sealers this past season.

The United States commissioners, Messrs. Jordan, Lucas and Stejneger, were accompanied by a British commission composed of Messrs. D'Arcy, Thompson and McCoun, but while they pursued their inquiry in company and frequently compared notes the two commissions will make independent reports to their respective governments.

On one point of the utmost importance the United States and British commissioners appear to be in agreement—namely, that without reference to the causes which have brought the seal herds to their present alarmingly depleted condition the further operations of pelagic sealers will prove disastrous and threaten the extermination of the seals. This is a most important concession on the part of the British.

Good Reason.

"You will pardon the question, I know, if you think it obtrusive," said the enterprising newspaper reporter as he talked through the prison bars to the captive train robber, "but why do you gentlemen always go through a train before breakfast?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you," replied the bandit, "seeing that I am likely to be out of the business for a year or two. We do that to get ahead of the dining car pirates."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

VETERAN P. S. HUBBARD

Talks of War and a Legacy that was left him for his share in it.

Like every city in our Republic, Lima has its share of veterans, who, in spite of pensions, are themselves dearly paying for the privilege that they had enduring exposure, hardships, toil, sickness and risk of death for the glory of their country in the "late unpleasantness." If the testimonials received from old soldiers who endorse all the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills—and these same are now appearing in the localities where they were unearthed—were published in Lima they would fill every column of every Lima paper. There would be nothing gained by the publication, for neither quantity nor quality of foreign evidence can touch testimony furnished by a local citizen. Read what P. S. Hubbard, of No. 348 Pine street, has to say: "From drinking impure water when serving in Tennessee and from want of food, and exposure, I was afflicted with chronic diarrhoea and became so exhausted that I was sent home on furlough, but returning before I was cured, it set in again and eventually left me with kidney complaint. I have had backache ever since. Then afterwards there came frequent desires to urinate and finally it became very painful as well as embarrassing. I never could get anything to leave me in a better shape than it found me till I got hold of Doan's Kidney Pills at W. M. Melville's drug store. I have had but one box, but they did me ever so much good. First I took a few and they helped the urinary trouble to that extent that I ceased taking them, but my back was very lame one morning and I commenced on them again, taking them in the smallest doses, misled by the directions. From the immense good I have derived from them I can strongly recommend them, and I am now beginning again with the largest dose. I know they are a good kidney medicine from what I have seen of them and the relief obtained."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Chinse Ministers Appointed.

Pekin, Nov. 25.—Lo Fengle, Wo-Ting-Fang and Hwang-Tsum-Hsien have been appointed respectively Chinese ministers to London, Washington and Berlin. Yan Yu, the Chinese minese minister at Washington, has been transfeered to St. Petersburg.

Italo Campanini Dead.

Rome, Nov. 25.—The only particulars obtainable at present regarding the death of Italo Campanini, the great tenor, is that he died at his own home near Parma several days ago, after a long illness.

Prison Superintenent Suicides.

Philadelphia, Nov. 25.—Howard Perkins, 62, superintendent of the Philadelphia county prison, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. He had been a sufferer from insomnia.

Returned to Work.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—The men who struck at the factory of the Virginia and North Carolina Wheel Co., all returned to work at the reduced wages.

Broke His Neck.

South Charleston, O., Nov. 25.—Chenay Roe, while drunk, fell on the steps of the Citizens' National bank and broke his neck.

Swallowed a False Tooth.

Marysville, O., Nov. 25.—William S. Smith died as a result of swallowing a false tooth, which lodged in the esophagus.

Aerolite on Exhibition.

Madison, Ind., Nov. 25.—An aerolite weighing 38 pounds, which fell last Thursday night, is on exhibition here.

Americans Use Green Tea.

In a general way Americans use green tea more than do their English brothers, who are devoted to the black variety. This accounts for the fact that the United States gets most of its tea from Japan, which produces very little of the darker qualities. Dr. Edward Bedloe of Philadelphia, ex-consul to Amoy, China, predicts that the island of Formosa, under the Japanese government, will put out the best teas in the world and that the product of this island, which formerly sent its tea to Amoy and Hongkong before shipping it on to the western markets, will soon ship directly from its own ports.

English and American tea buyers say that it is almost impossible to secure the best teas, as the Russians watch the production of the finest qualities and pay fabulous prices for the kinds they want. The official classes of Russia are said to pay as high as $15 a pound for a kind of tea which they particularly prefer—an almost white quality, which has a peculiar, oillike flavor which is not at all relished by foreigners.

Miss Scribble's Good Fortune.

Hoax—Miss Scribbles has had a story accepted by a New York publisher.

Joax—Indeed! That's a step toward fame for her.

Hoax—Yes. By the way, her mother has married again.

Joax—Ah! That's a step father for her.—Philadelphia Record.

Time For Theorizing Past.

Bloobumper—Before you were married you had a theory that two could live as cheaply as one. What is your opinion now on that subject?

McBride—It is a condition, and not a theory, which confronts me now.—Waterbury.

GOT THE CASH

A Swindler Works a New Scheme on Philadelphia Banks.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 25.—Through a series of clever forgeries, Drexel & Company of Philadelphia, have been swindled out of $600 and another broker of that city of $400.

A letter purporting to have come from William Balderson, a reputable farmer of Fallsington, was sent to the First National bank of Trenton, enclosing three notes to Balderson's order and asking to have them discounted and placed to his credit. This was done by the board of directors Wednesday and word to that effect was sent to Balderson. He came to the bank on Saturday and disclaimed any knowledge of the [illegible].

Meantime on Friday a stranger had gone to Drexel's with a check for $600, apparently signed by Balderson. The brokers telephoned the First National and asked if he was good for the amount. An affirmative reply was received.

Next day the check came to the First National, through the usual medium, and Balderson, being there at the time, pronounced it a forgery. The other other check for $400 had been negotiated with a Philadelphia broker and afterwards passed to the Manufacturers' bank of that city, coming to the First National, with Balderson's signature.

As the First National has not cashed either, the loss will fall on Drexel's and the other Philadelphia broker who first honored them.

Princeton Sophomores Suspended.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 25.—In regard to the hazing at Princeton, Chief Proctor James Topley said that the published reports had exaggerated the case. The under graduate committee, which has supervision over the misdeeds of the students, took the matter in hand and suspended for several weeks six Sophomores, not because of the flagrancy of their deeds, but because student opinion, as well as faculty legislation is against hazing.

An Impromptu Musicale.

Canton, O., Nov. 25.—An impromptu musicale was held at the McKinley home. The Boston Ladies Symphony orchestra was in the city and called at the McKinley home. Mrs. McKinley received the visitors in her parlors, and in company with the major, his secretaries, who were at the house, and the callers who chanced to be there at the time, heard a half dozen or more selections.

Money For Pensions.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The secretary of the interior made a requisition on the treasury for $11,220,000 for the quarterly payment of pensions at the following agencies: Agusia, Me., $750,000; Boston, $1,900,000; Washington, $2,150,000; Columbus, $3,850,000; Detroit, $1,800,000, and San Francisco $770,000.

THEY RIDICULE IT.

Many people ridicule the idea of an absolute cure for Dyspepsia and Stomach Troubles. Ridicule, however, is not argument, and

Facts are Stubborn Things.

Stomach troubles are so common and in many cases so obstinate to cure that people are apt to look with suspicion on any remedy claiming to be a radical, permanent cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. Many such pride themselves on their acuteness in never being humbugged, especially on medicines.

This fear of being humbugged may be carried too far; so far, in fact, that many persons suffer for years with weak digestion rather than risk a little time and money in faithfully testing the claims of a preparation so reliable and universally used as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Now Stewart's Dyspepsia Tablets are vastly different in one important respect from ordinary proprietary medicines for the reason that they are not a secret patent medicine; no secret is made of their ingredients, but analysis shows them to contain the natural digestive ferments, pure aseptic pepsin, the digestive acids, Golden Seal, bismuth, hydrastus and nux. They are not cathartic, neither do they act powerfully on any organ, but they cure indigestion on the common sense plan of digesting the food eaten thoroughly before it has time to ferment, sour and cause the mischief. This is the only secret of their success.

Cathartic pills never have and never can cure indigestion and stomach troubles because they act entirely upon the bowels, whereas the whole trouble is really in the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, taken after meals, digest the food. That is all there is to it. Food not digested or half digested is poison, as it creates gas, acidity, headaches, palpitation of the heart, loss of flesh and appetite and many other troubles which are often called by some other name.

They are sold by druggists everywhere at 50c per package. Address Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for little book on stomach diseases, sent free.

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square. First-class Barbershop. Ladies' and Children's Haircutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hairdressing

A. G. LUTZ Proprietor.

JACKSON SOFT COAL
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HARRY RUMPLE'S.
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Also Bicycles and light general repairing.

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One copy one year, in advance.....$5.00
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By carrier, per week.....10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our collector will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every post office in Allen county. THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing list attests its superiority over all competitors.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT—The Semi-Weekly edition issued by the TIMES-DEMOCRAT COMPANY, is without parallel in point of excellence. It contains 56 columns of choice literary, editorial, news and advertising matter of great interest to everyone in the county. This excellent newspaper is published for the small sum of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

All foreign subscription must be paid in advance.

Subscriptions not paid in advance will be charged for at the rate of $1.50 per year.

Address all communications to

TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.
LIMA, OHIO.

The prospect of another bond issue before the fourth of March is hourly increasing.

It was a graceful compliment which was paid to the memory of the late Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia, by the Democratic Congressional Convention of the District which deceased had so ably represented in Congress when it, by a rising vote, nominated the eldest son of the late Speaker to fill the unexpired term of his father. Young Crisp is but 26 years of age and will be the youngest member ever elected to Congress.

General Weyler has returned to Havana without being able to catch General Maceo. Had the "butcher" succeeded in catching the insurgent general, with his army of patriots behind him, the chances are that Weyler would not have returned alive to Havana. The Cuban insurgents are fighting for liberty, and are impelled by the same feelings which prevailed among our forefathers when they wrested the American colonies from the grasp of England.

The Fort Wayne *Sentinel* says:

The window glass factory at Hartford City, the town's chief industry, has been closed for six months and, as a consequence, the 600 employes are in sore distress. The merchants and grocers furnished the men and their families with the necessaries of life, taking in payment therefor credit certificates which were to be payable at the rate of 20 per cent. at each pay day, hoping that the factory would soon resume operations and the certificates be taken up. But the works are still idle, the merchants' stocks are depleted and they have no money to replenish them. To add to the seriousness of the situation, the wholesale dealers are pressing their claims against the local merchants and some failures may follow.

But the Republicans promised that immediately McKinley was elected prosperity would come and the evils caused by a contracted currency would disappear before the march of confidence. McKinley has been elected, confidence has been restored—but confidence is all that has come, and it can neither be eaten, drank nor used to pay bills with. The hollowness of the Republican professions is being abundantly proved.

Pullman has not only reduced wages 15 per cent. since the election, but has required all employes to sign an agreement to rent houses from the company. These work people were influenced to vote for McKinley by being told the works would shut down and the dollar would not buy so much should Bryan be elected.—*Zanesville Signal.*

A brave fellow was Nawahi of Hawaii. His politics was villainous, for he was a supporter of that heathen old woman, Queen Lilinokalani, but he was a hero for all that. He loved his own brown race with deathless devotion, and he hated the white man. He was at the bottom of all conspiracies to overturn the Republican government and replace Lilinokalani on the throne. So long as he lived President Dole watched him. He had extraordinary influence with the natives, for, though he had been educated in a missionary's family, he repudiated the white man's civilization and religion in toto and returned to the gentle heathenism of his ancestors. He was the last champion of the native Hawaiian. He stood alone and opposed to the end, like Red Cloud or Black Hawk, the turning of his native land into a white man's country. Thus defiant, fearless, honestly heathen, true to the spirit of his race, he lived and died. Peace to his ashes!

The Year's Wool Crop.

For the past three years the wool clip of this country has been diminishing steadily. For this year it is 272,474,708 pounds. That is a decrease of nearly 23,000,000 pounds since last year. At the same time the Australian wool crop has been greatly reduced by drought and by a fatal disease that carried off hundreds of thousands of sheep. The importation of wool into the United States also decreased this year by about 18,000,000 pounds. Manufacturers will begin 1897 with 40,000,000 fewer pounds of wool to work up than was on hand at the beginning of 1896.

From this it might be supposed that this industry would begin to look up speedily. Such, however, seems not to be the case. Four-fifths the woolen mills of the country have been lying idle for some time past, even with the shortage of their staple. The reason is there is no market for the manufactured goods. It is useless to weave woolen fabrics when nobody buys them. Everybody waits for good times. The woolen manufacturer has a large supply of the raw material on hand stored away. At the least sign of a stiffening trade his looms will begin to hum. The farmer waits for better prices for his products, so that he will have some money to buy new clothes. The farmer has, however, one advantage. There is always a market for good young mutton when there is none for wool. With this the agriculturist need not despair.

France has fairly rent her garments in her ostentatious welcome to the czar, her ally and friend. It has been a great time for France. The brilliance and magnificence of the fetes have never been surpassed. France loses no opportunity to gush over Russia, and Russia, in a quiet, patronizing way, enjoys it. "I have come to France to greet in you, M. Faure, the chief of a nation to which we are united by precious ties," says Nicholas to the Frenchman. France and Russia united can do almost anything they choose in Europe. Meantime Bismarck sits back in his retirement and grins sardonically at the proceeding. It was one of the chief aims of his life during his long rule in Germany to keep France and Russia from forming an alliance. Scarcely had he taken himself and his atmosphere out of Berlin at the request of his young master William than the alliance was consummated.

In the procession in honor of the czar, the president of France sat with his back to the horses and gave up the seats of honor to Nicholas and Alix. The manner in which carriages are constructed makes it rather embarrassing to dispose of dignitaries whom it is sought to honor. If the seats of the carriage were ranged along the side, instead of across the vehicle, then nobody would be obliged to sit backward. The dignitaries would, however, have to sit sidewise and that would be awkward. A better way to settle the question in the case of the czar's triumphal procession would have been for the czar and the president of France to occupy one carriage, with the czarina and Mme. Faure following immediately in another. Plenty of carriages would always be a way out of the embarrassment.

Rosebery declares he feels "the deepest gratitude and regret" at parting from his colleagues. His gratitude is probably because he is getting away from them.

The sympathies of the German government are with Spain in her attempt to crush Cuba. Spain has bought 50,000 rifles from a German firm.

Although Lieutenant Peary did not succeed in bringing home the famous meteorite from Melville bay he did bring home one of the richest collections of arctic birds, animals and other specimens ever obtained. They will mostly go into the Museum of Natural History at New York.

To Every Man His Chance.

Few persons but spend valuable time thinking of the fine things they would do if they only had opportunity. We say to ourselves if we had had the advantages of education or of wealth and leisure, that our neighbor had we could have made of ourselves something uncommon. We brood over it; we are discontented and unhappy because we have no opportunity to show the power that is in us.

All such discontented musings are harmful. To every man and woman comes exactly the fate that belongs to them, the opportunity they seek to distinguish themselves. The opportunity many a time passes them by, but they are blind to the sight of it, deaf to the sound of it.

The truth is that there are at least two or three golden opportunities for distinction in the life of every human being. Another's gifts and environments would not suit any one of us. Exactly upon our own weak spots fate bears down most heavily, and our work is to strengthen these weak places. Burns was a poet, and his opportunity came to him though he was a plowboy. Joan of Arc was tending horses when the hour came for her to lead the armies of France and liberate her country.

The thing is to do the task that lies immediately under our eyes and do it cheerfully and well. We are to watch meanwhile always for our great opportunity. It is dead sure to come. Then we can show what excellent work we are fit for.

American Railroad Financing.

Look at this paragraph from The Review of Reviews and you will understand why American railroads are in the hands of receivers. It may be remarked that overcapitalization has much to do with the troubles of our railroads:

The railroads of the United States are mortgaged to the extent of about $8,000,000,000, and they have other indebtedness (which it costs them as much or more to carry, and which must sooner or later be covered by bonds) to the extent of nearly $1,000,000,000 more. It must cost them at least $320,000,000 a year to pay interest on their indebtedness. There is no way to escape any of this burden of debt except through the door of bankruptcy, with the sequel of receiverships and reorganizations. Already, within a few years, a great part of the railway systems of the United States have gotten rid of portions of their indebtedness by this very process. Otherwise the total volume of railway bonds mentioned above would be considerably greater than it now stands. At present the railroad companies of the United States are obliged to make each mile of road in the whole country earn and pay interest on an average fixed debt of about $40,000—wages and other operating expenses having been met—before anything can be given to the stockholders.

It is said if you invite a Kentuckian to partake of bourgoo at an open air picnic, you can make him vote any ticket you want to. A bourgoo feast is like a barbecue, only more so, far more so, according to Kentucky taste and tradition. To make bourgoo, a veteran gives the following recipe: Take 200 pigeons, 200 chickens, a "whole lot" of hams and other meats. Add to this pepper pods and other vegetables, vegetables of all kinds, but tomatoes must play a large part. Add also spices to taste. Turn all these together into a caldron and boil gently, not swiftly, for seven hours, and there you are. It seems to be a sort of glorified clam chowder. It is told of Kentucky farmers that bourgoo will draw them together for a political meeting when all other means fail.

The beauty and fine quality of the apples of 1896 and the magnitude of the crop in most of our fruit growing sections are something unique. All things considered, there probably never was so fine a crop before. Even city people can now get this best of all fruits cheap. The most should be made of the crop. Packed in the best manner, 500,000 bushels or more of our choice apples should be shipped abroad. Europe will take them and be glad, if our shippers see to it that they are sent to the right places and that none but the best is exported. Cider jelly can be made of the surplus, it can be fed to the live stock, and Americans should eat as much of it as possible themselves and grow fat and handsome.

Is it not time to stop this fashion of providing homes for the "indigent" members of about every trade and profession known? Every person who gets respectable pay for his work can, in this country, even with ordinary good luck, save enough to take care of him in old age or during enforced idleness. The man who spends as he goes every cent he earns does not deserve to be taken care of at the expense of others. To provide a home for such as he is to put a premium upon thriftlessness.

A decision rendered by the supreme court of Michigan defines a case in which a bicyclist may be held liable for damages for injuring a pedestrian. The decision reads: "When a cyclist comes up behind a pedestrian, walking where he has a right to walk, and who is unconscious of the former's approach, and the cyclist without warning strikes him, these circumstances, unexplained, tend to negligence."

"I believe in the reconciliation of worship and recreation. I think they should cease to pull in opposite directions," says Rev. Frederic A. Hinckley.

Why do all the geniuses who have invented flying machines talk so much about it in the newspapers? Why don't they just fly?

France seems unable either to hold fast or let go of Madagascar.

NEW RELIGIOUS BAND

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH IMITATES THE SALVATION ARMY.

Will Put In the Field a Band of Uniformed Soldiers—Meeting Held In New York to Discuss the Matter—The Officers Already Appointed.

The Protestant Episcopal church of the United States is about to organize an army of uniformed evangelists, who will be under military discipline and compete with the Salvation Army and American Volunteers in the field of Christian work among the poor. This important project was decided on at a meeting of prominent clergymen from different parts of the country held in the Church Missions House, Fourth avenue and Forty-second street, New York.

The matter came up for consideration some time ago before the Parochial Missions society. A committee of this representative body was appointed to investigate the army project. It spent several weeks examining the Salvation Army methods as well as those of the church army of England, and a meeting was called to hear its report. Bishop Satterlee presided. The report was read and recommended the adoption of the scheme. After some discussion the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Parochial Missions Society of the United States will undertake the cautious supervision of the church army as a distinct department of its work for one year; that for this purpose a committee of four shall be appointed, which shall be responsible for the absolute control of the work until such time as a suitable clerical head shall be appointed by the society, with whom such committee shall act as an advisory board; that the following suggestion of the special committee reporting on the matter of the church army today be adopted as the opinion of the executive committee—namely, that there shall be at least two co-ordinate territorial departments, each under its own military director, and that these military directors shall be under the absolute control of a clerical head, aided by the church army committee of the Parochial Missions society.

The matter of designating the clergymen to serve on the army committee was recognized as a delicate task, as it was well known that the statement will be sure to draw forth much opposition from certain quarters. Bishop Satterlee was spared this disagreeable duty, however, by the offer of several volunteers, and the committee was finally made up as follows:

Rev. Dr. E. A. Bradley, vicar of St. Agnes' chapel, and Rev. Dr. E. Walpole Warren, rector of St. James' church, New York; Rev. W. R. Bodine, rector of the Church of Our Saviour, Philadelphia, and Rev. Newton Perkins, secretary of the church building commission, also of New York. They will be known as the Church Army committee, and will at once proceed to perfect the details of the organization.

The plans will include the best features of the Salvation Army and of the Church Army of England, from which the former organization sprung. Uniformed corps of trained evangelists, under military discipline, will be stationed in different cities. These men will preach in the streets and be aided by bands of music. The work ultimately will include the erection of laborers' homes and lodging houses for men and rescue homes for fallen women.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Rabbits Cause Diphtheria.

Rabbits have caused an epidemic of diphtheria in Iowa, and it has spread to Dows, Iowa Falls, Jewell Junction and Alden. No less than a dozen deaths have been reported. For the past five years diphtheria has annually broken out in the immediate vicinity of the Tybitha Lutheran church, which is used as a school building. A large number of rabbits have been living under that building for a long time, and the physicians have reached the conclusion that the little animals have planted the germs of the disease, which spread among the children. The church will be burned.—Kansas City Times.

Amply Protected by His Mule.

Frank Moore of Bennett's Chapel, Ky., while returning home from a political meeting, was attacked at Morton's Hill by two footpads. One seized the mule's bit, and the animal retaliated by seizing his hand. The other ran to his companion's assistance, but was kicked over an embankment. Moore was thrown off his mule on to the first footpad. The robbers took fright and fled, and Moore, after a little trouble, recaptured the mule and rode home without further molestation.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

British Naval Activity.

In addition to the torpedo boat destroyer Daring, which is about to reenforce the British North American squadron, it is further announced that during the coming winter the battleship Renown, 14 guns, 14,150 tons and 12,000 horsepower, and the cruiser Flora, 10 guns, 4,360 tons and 9,000 horsepower, will join the squadron. The regiments in garrison at Halifax are also to be brought up to their full war strength. These measures are the cause of much comment.—New York Sun.

The Heroic Age.

He speaks not well who doth his time deplore,
Naming it new and little and obscure,
Ignoble and unfit for lofty deeds.
All times were modern in the time of them,
And this no more than others. Do thy part
Here in the living day, as did the great
Who made old days immortal. So shall men,
Far gazing back to this receding hour,
Say: "Then the time when men were truly men,
Though wars grow less, their spirits met the test
Of no conditions—conquering civic wrong,
Saving the state anew by virtuous lives,
Defying leagued fraud with single truth,
Not fearing loss and daring to be pure.
When error through the land raged like a pest,
They calmed the madness caught from mind to mind
By wisdom drawn from old and counsel sane.
And as the martyrs of the ancient world
Gave death for man, so nobly gave they life.
Those the great days, and that the heroic age."

—G. in Century.

THE GOLD OF ALASKA

THE FIELDS ARE REMARKABLY RICH, BUT ALMOST INACCESSIBLE.

Experiences of a Denver Man—Perils of Mining In the Land of the Midnight Sun—The Gold Seeker Is Surrounded by Many Dangers and Inconveniences.

There is a man in Denver who, after braving the perils of a trip to the goldfields of Alaska, avers that he does not care for any more Alaskan gold if he has to go there and dig for it. This personage is John T. Conklin, who, with his wife, has just returned from the Yukon river district, to which there has been such a mad race by gold seekers for the past two years. The fact that Mrs. Conklin accompanied him on his trip adds interest to the story which he has to tell of his experiences in the land of the midnight sun.

Mr. and Mrs. Conklin went to Alaska last spring via Juneau. There are two routes to the goldfields—that via Juneau, and via the mouth of the Yukon to St. Michaels. The former is the shorter. From Juneau the route is by pack over the coast range to the headwaters of the Yukon, 24 miles from the Pacific coast. Singularly, though the stream has its origin so close to the sea, it is 4,000 miles to the mouth of the river, which in volume is mightier than the Mississippi.

After the headwaters are reached there is still a 30 mile tramp to take the prospector on the 1,000 mile trip to the gold diggings. When deep water is reached, the miner must chop down a few trees, saw out some planks, build a boat and launch it in the stream. He must have with him enough provisions for the trip, with the exception of fresh meat, for he can find plenty of game if he is good enough shot to kill it.

When the boat is finished, the real perils of the trip have just commenced. First he comes to Miles canyon, which takes a skillful navigator, then the White Horse rapids are likely to make trouble, as well as Five Finger rapids, and when he comes to Thirty Mile Bad river there is a current six to ten miles strong in a river filled with rocks which seem to lure the boats to destruction. Mr. Conklin says that they found no one to bury at this point during the past season, but an army of wrecked boats told of disaster, and in previous years scores of bodies have been found below this point and along the rocky shores. It takes a good river man to make the trip without mishap.

But if the fortune hunter is lucky and gets down to Circle City, which is the largest and best of the camps, he has discovered the man who traveled by steamer on the river some time, for the trip takes a month by steamer. But the trip is not ended at Circle City, so named because it is on the arctic circle. The diggings are all 2 to 10 miles off the river, along the streams which flow into it.

Gold was first discovered on Stewart river, which is destined some day to be the great camp of the region. When first discovered the gold was found on the river bars. It began to play out, and when gold was discovered at Thirty Mile and later at Circle City the men left Stewart river. It has since been learned that there is more gold in the smaller gulches than in the river bars, and now the miners are turning back to Stewart river to investigate the gulches of its tributaries.

The most productive gold diggings are in the gravel banks along the smaller streams which branch out in every direction, frozen in winter, but filled with melted snow and ice when the 2½ months of summer set in. The miner digs down through the frozen gravel, solid even when the sun is beating down fiercely, and when he strikes pay dirt he shovels it out, builds a fire around it to thaw it out or spreads it out in the sun. This gold is coarse, as it is called—that is, it is in nuggets, sometimes as large as the thumb nail.

It has been found lately that mining can be carried on in winter in many places, for the frost does not go beyond a certain depth. They dig down through, drift around under the frozen gravel, and, when they find pay dirt, they build a fire and sit outside the mine until the fire is out. Then they shovel out the dirt, pile it up and let it lay until spring to wash out the gold. This method will not do in the summer, for the smoke hangs in the drifts.

These hardships are but a few which the miner has to deal with. In the winter the cold is so intense that it can be borne only by the hardiest. In the summer the sun beats steadily for 2½ months, never setting, but swinging around in a circle. During this time the heat becomes intense. The first warm rays which melt the snow from the hillsides bring the flora peculiar to that region in all the glory of its magnificence. In the wake of the flowers come the humming birds to sip their fragrance. Mr. Conklin thought the reporter had best leave out about the humming birds, for fear the readers would accuse him of prevarication, but asserted it was true. He also said he used to wonder where all the geese and ducks went on their trip north, but he is now ready to swear that each individual one goes to the Yukon river country.

Mr. Conklin is of the opinion that the region is destined to be the most famous gold producer the world has ever had, but the hardships to be encountered are likely to keep many away. Miners are coming away every year with gold to the extent of from a few hundred dollars' worth to as high as $50,000, the latter amount being rare. He would not advise any one to go to that country unless he is prepared to spend not less than three years, and with sufficient money to grub stake himself until he has found his claim and can produce some gold. There is plenty of gold there, but it takes time to get at it.—Rocky Mountain News.

THE MUSIC OF NIAGARA.

A Musician Notes the Harmonies and the Rhythms of the Giddy Cataract.

Eugene Thayer, the well known organist, has published an analysis of the music of Niagara falls. He says:

"It has ever been my belief that Niagara has not been heard as it should be, and in this belief I turned my steps hitherward. What did I hear? The roar of Niagara! I heard nothing but a perfectly constructed, musical tone, clear, definite and unappreciable in its majestic perfection, a complete series of tones, all uniting in one grand and terrible unison, as in the organ."

Mr. Thayer then described at some length the compound nature of a given tone and illustrates the overtones or partials of the lowest C of the 32 foot pipe of the organ. Then he continues:

"I had long had a suspicion that I should hear all this at Niagara when her wonderful voice should first greet my ears. It was just as I had supposed. How should I prove all this? My first step was to visit the beautiful Iris island, otherwise known as Goat island. My next step was to stand on Luna island, above the central fall, and on the west side of the American fall proper. I went on the extreme eastern side of the island in order to get the full force of the larger fall, and sat among the rapids. Next I went to the Three Sisters island.

"With more or less variation of pitch at these and many other points, I heard everywhere the notes of the chord of G, only four octaves lower.

"I arrived at my conclusion both theoretically and practically. Let me first call attention to the third and fourth notes, D and G.

"The ground note, G, was so deep, so grand, so mighty, that I never could realize it or take it into my thought or hearing, but these two tones, only four octaves lower, were everywhere with a power which made itself felt as well as heard.

"But, it will be replied, these two notes were too low to be detected by the sense of hearing. How did I determine their pitch?

"I first caught the harmonic notes above them that were definite in pitch, and then, counting the number of vibrations of these lower two notes, easily determined their distance below.

"And here comes a curious feature which proves that Niagara gives a tone and not a roar. The seventh note, the interval of the tenth, was of a power and clearness entirely out of proportion to the harmonics as usually heard in the organ.

"Were the tone of Niagara a mere noise, this seventh note would be either weak or confused or absent altogether.

"What is Niagara's rhythm? Its beat is just once per second."—Trinity Record.

THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

Plans For the Next Annual Gathering at St. Louis.

The twenty-third annual convention of the National W. C. T. U., which is to be held in St. Louis Nov. 13 to 18, will be in many respects one of the most remarkable gatherings of this organization. It will be held in Music hall, Exposition building, which seats 4,000 people and the stage 1,500 more.

One of the features of interest will be an Armenian mass meeting Sunday, the 15th. Those who have done most for the cause for the suffering Armenians are expected to be there in person and make brief addresses. The aim is not only to make this a service of arousal for the aid of Armenia, but also a memorial to the 100,000 who have been slaughtered.

The convention sermon is to be preached by Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, world's and national superintendent of evangelistic work. A special feature of the convention is to be made of children's work.

Balloon Accidents In 1896.

Since balloon ascensions began there have never been so many aeronauts injured as during the year 1896. Fourteen of them have been either killed or badly injured by accidents. Two of these unfortunates were women, and both were killed. Professional balloon men ascribe the accidents to ignorance and carelessness. Only three of the 14 aeronauts referred to were of long experience. It has happened that this season there has been a great demand for aeronauts from circuses and fair associations. The result has been that many ambitious students have suddenly blossomed out into professionals, and, from the carelessness of ignorance, have either been killed or maimed for life.

X Rays In Nature.

At the recent meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science Dr. Dawson Tucker stated that the ordinary glowworm emits X rays which will pass through solid bodies, even a thin sheet of aluminium. It is probably not the visible light from the insect which does this, for Dr. Dawson Tucker in his experiments had a good deal of difficulty in getting the worms to glow, but he found that even when not visibly affected they gave off a radiation which affected the photographic plate.

Gold Found In Arkansas.

Within the past few weeks a number of miners from abroad have arrived at Hot Springs and are busy prospecting for gold in the mountains adjacent to that city. Rich finds are reported six miles northeast, and the mining fever is becoming intense. The woods are full of prospectors.

Some Potatoes.

A Cartersville young lady who recently visited in Pickens county brings back a marvelous story as to the size of sweet potatoes that grow in that section. "Why, they are so large," she says, "that the people have to cut them up with a chopax."—Cartersville (Ga.) News.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Thanksgiving Bargains To-morrow Morning.

TO-MORROW

WE CLOSE

AT

NOON.

THE UNION CLOTHING CO.

FOOT BALL.

THANKSGIVING DAY!

FAUROT BALL PARK.

O. N. U. vs. LIMA!

Admission 25c.
Game Called at 3 p. m.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Thanksgiving Day, Matinee and Night!

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26.

Grand Production. The Greatest of all American Successes.

Neil Burgess'

NEW COUNTY FAIR!

A Play with an unapproachable record. A time-tried triumph. Fresh from its New York run.

ALL THE ORIGINAL SCENERY!
ALL THE ORIGINAL EFFECTS!
ALL THE ORIGINAL COMPANY!
SEE THE GREAT RACE SCENE!

With a string of Flyers, headed by Cold Molasses, on the patent portable race track. A wonderful ingenious piece of mechanism. Usual prices. Seats at Box office.

WANTED

PAINT SHOP For rent in rear of Melly block. Enquire of R. W. MELLY. 329 north West street.

SLIGHTLY DISORDERLY.

The Sheriff Takes Charge of Two Bluffton Citizens on Account of Drunkenness.

Pat and James Donley, of Bluffton, were brought to Lima last evening by the marshal of our neighboring town and given into the custody of Sheriff Fisher, who placed them in the county jail for safe keeping until this morning, when they were taken by the sheriff to the Dayton work house to work out a fine of $26 90.

The Donleys indulged too freely in fiery spirits and becoming disorderly were brought before the mayor of Bluffton for punishment, who decided to allow the young men to spend their Thanksgiving in the Dayton work house.

Sore Throat Quickly Cured.

Not long ago in speaking of sore throat, and the difficulty frequently experienced in curing it, Mr. J. E. Taomas, of Unionddale, Pa., told how he had often cured it in his family. We give it in his own words: "I have frequently used Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my family for sore throat and it has effected a speedy cure in every instance. I would not think of getting along in my home without it." Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, sprains and bruises. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner, and C. Heister, 58 Public Square.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered your at supper table six nights a week.

AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Marriage Licenses the Principal Investments Recorded.

Thanksgiving Day a Popular Time for Weddings—Other Matters at the County Headquarters.

The Probate office, yesterday afternoon and to-day, has been the center of attraction to many persons with the result that several pages of the marriage record have been filled with new names of persons who appear to have become tired of this life of single blessedness and have decided to enter the realm of matrimony for better or for worse. It has been several months since so many licenses at one time have been granted, and to Judge Robb this is the first evidence of the turn of the promised good times, and the judge will accordingly be enabled to more freely give thanks to-morrow.

The following licenses were granted last evening and this morning:

Harry S. Moulton and Jane Porter.
John W. Boyd and Grace V. McElwain.
Charles Miller and Hattie Evans.
Charles Brashley and Daisy Craven.
John C. Brady and Mary C. Miller.
Madison A. Glentzer and Anna J. Berney.
Thomas L. Dunlap and Anna Aurelia Tipton.
Jacob Stauffer and Sadie Hawk.
Harry C. Harter and Lizzie M Taylor.

NEW CASES.

The Ohio National Bank of Lima, vs. E. S. Yoakum and Mary E. Yoakum.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Grady Oglesbee and husband to Stephen Cook, inlot 8 in Bluffton. $420.

Matilda J. McGuire and William H. Raines, 40 acres in Auglaize township. $200.

James Place to Asbury Place, 80 acres in Auglaize township. $3000.

Isaac A. Sunderland and wife to Thomas F. Wetherill, 20 acres in Amanda township. $800.

The county commissioners were in Jackson township to-day, inspecting some bridge work.

Hoover Bros.' store will close at 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday, Nov. 26---Thanksgiving day.

How Easy it is to be Mistaken.

We are surprised to learn from the many who visit our store that occasionally some one will say: "Why, I did not know that your dishes and premiums were for sale. I thought you only gave them with tea, etc." This is a wrong impression, as we have a cash selling price on every article in our store, and, buying in large lots as we do for our several stores, we are in position to give the public a remarkable low cash price on dinner sets, toilet sets, jardiniers, lamps, etc.

It LIMA TEA CO.

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Matinee Thursday, Nov. 26. Opera house.

WEDDED AT DELPHOS.

Mahoney-Summers Nuptials Celebroted at that Place To-day.

The Bride and Groom Will Arrive Here this Evening and Take Possession of Their Home on Grand Avenue

This morning at St. John's Catholic church in Delphos, Mr. John F. Mahoney, of this city, and Miss Pauline Summers, of Delphos, were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. M. Phillipparts.

Mr. E. J. O'Connell, of St. Marys, was groomsman, and Miss Margaret Summers, of Delphos, was the bridesmaid. The bride was prettily gowned in a becoming costume of cream-colored silk brocade, with demi train and finished with lace and pearl trimmings.

Mr. Mahoney is a popular young salesman at Hoover Bros. furniture house, and his bride is one of Delphos' fairest daughters. Both have a host of friends who extend congratulations.

Among the guests in attendance at the wedding from this city, were Mr. and Mrs. J. Finn and Mr. Will Finn. The happy young couple will arrive here this evening and go to their elegantly furnished home at 110 west Grand avenue, where they will be at home to their friends.

IMPORTANT MEETING

Of the Lima Lutheran Educational Association--Constitution Changed.

The Lima Lutheran Educational Association met in Lima College yesterday afternoon. There was a good attendance. The object of the meeting was to make certain changes in the constitution. These changes had been proposed at a meeting held about six weeks ago. After a full discussion the greater number of the proposed amendments were unanimously adopted. One item was laid on the table until the next meeting. The number of trustees was increased from ten to sixteen. The new members are: Dr. S. A. Baxter, Jas. W. Halfhill, C. F. Stolzenbach, Rev. J. H. Hunton, Amos Young and F. A. Burkhardt.

Heretofore the membership of the association was limited to the joint synod of Ohio. At present one-fourth of the total membership may belong to other bodies. Associate members have the right of speech at all meetings, but not the right to vote. The annual fee will be $5.

The Lutheran Synods are at present not connected with any college, and a number of representative men of these bodies have expressed themselves in favor of uniting with the College Association in its noble work. Between this and next meeting the necessary preliminary work is to be done. The synod of Ohio and the Chicago synod could each support a professor in Lima College. Three ministers of the former synod were present and expressed themselves as well pleased with the work of the college, and are heartily in favor of the new plan. It is believed that the action taken at the meeting yesterday, and the changes in the same line that have been proposed, will meet the approval of all friends of the college.

Secure seats early for matinee and evening. Performance, "County Fair"

For Sale or Trade.

I have a house and lot in good condition which I wish to trade for farm land in Ohio or elsewhere. Address box 173, Lima, Ohio. 33-6t 94-4t

Neil Burgess has best show on road this season. Our holiday attraction, Nov. 26. opera house.

A Modern Jonah.

The London Quiver appears to take the position that "there is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility." In a driving argument along that line The Quiver man deduces facts and figures from the different authorities to prove that it is altogether probable that the story of Jonah and the whale is not a myth, as is now popularly supposed. That such a piscine feat as that attributed to Jonah's whale is at least possible is proved by an incident which occurred in the Mediterranean a few years ago. A British war vessel was sailing quietly along one day, when a sudden lurch threw a seaman overboard. A huge shark instantly arose, and those on board were horrified to see their companion disappear down its throat. In a moment, before the ferocious "water tiger" could right itself and dive, the captain seized a gun and fired. The shot struck the creature square in the back and was such a shock or surprise that the shark cast the man out, and he was rescued alive by his comrades.

Arguing from the above incident, The Quiver thinks it highly probable that the Jonah story is true in every particular.

His Prescription.

Boerhaave, the greatest doctor of his time, was anxious that it should go forth that even the most eminent doctor is somewhat of a "humbug." He carefully handed the key of a small diary to his executor, bade him open it immediately after his decease and let the contents go forth to the world at large. When the notebook was opened, all its pages but the last were blank, and on that final one there was written in large letters: "Directions to patients: Keep your feet warm and your head cool and trust for the rest to Providence."—San Francisco Argonaut.

MEXICO'S RURALES.

A Sort of Police Force Somewhat Similar to the Texas Rangers.

We heard wailing and sobbing from women as the train left Topanca the other day, and, poking our heads out of the window, we saw half a dozen persons weeping as if their hearts were broken. The conductor told us that they were the wives and daughters of a desperate bandit who had been captured and placed on the train in charge of rurales, to be taken to the adjoining state of Chihuahua and impressed into the army, where his excessive interest in other folks' affairs could be usefully applied to Indian fighting. Just as like as not, he said, the prisoner would never reach Chihuahua. The rurales who had him in charge would give him a chance to escape and then shoot him as he ran. Such incidents were continually occurring, although they were less frequent of late than formerly because of the energy of Alberto Velenzuela, chief of the rurales in the state of Durango, who became our fellow passenger at the next station and proved a very entertaining one, for, like other famous men, Captain Velenzuela has his social nature well developed.

The rurales of Mexico are a sort of military police, like the famous Texas rangers, who work entirely in the country and were originally organized to protect ranchmen, miners, stage companies and the traveling public generally against the highwaymen, cattle thieves and guerrillas that terrified Mexico for many years. They are rough riders, these rurales, and do their work thoroughly, and their captain, like Judge Lynch, tries, condemns and executes his prisoners and saves the regular courts a great deal of trouble and expense. In the mountains of Mexico, where prisons and courts are few, the captain of the rurales is prosecuting attorney, judge and jury all in one, and he tries every case as soon as it reaches him according to a code of his own. These extraordinary people have done extraordinary work, and today Mexico is much the more safe and peaceful for their interference.

Our friend, Captain Velenzuela, is said to have been a bandit in his younger days, and a very successful one, but becoming tired of the business surrendered himself to the authorities, obtained a pardon and enlisted in the rurales of Durango, where his nerve, energy and shrewdness soon brought him to the front and ultimately put him at the head of the force. He isn't a handsome man, this ex-highwayman, but he dresses with a good deal of care, and, unlike most Mexicans, is neat about his person. His jacket was of the finest linen lawn, spotless from the laundry, over a white satin vest, and a handsome watch chain dangled from his pocket. He wore a big revolver and a belt of cartridges carelessly, his trousers and his shoes were very tight, according to the fashion of well dressed men down here, and he posed patiently for his portrait, which did not quite satisfy him and was pronounced "no bueno," which means "no good."

The prisoner was a picturesque person, with an abundance of bright colored flags, and looked for all the world as if he had just made up for a comic opera. His nonchalance was impressive. He sat in the third class car, opposite a rurale, with a big rifle over his arm, and smoked cigarettes calmly as curious people stood around and stared at him. There was a padre on the train, who drew up close to his side and whispered a few words in his ear, but he received them with indifference and didn't seem concerned for the welfare of his soul.

At other stations farther on more prisoners were placed on the train, so that our bandit had company, and they were as desperate a lot of villains as one would wish to meet in the mountains with a full pocket. Some of them had robbed ranches, some had stolen cattle and sheep and horses, while the rest had committed similar crimes, and as a penalty they were banished to the Sierra Madre mountains to fight Indians for four years, which is a good deal better than shooting the robbers.—Chicago Record.

One of Carlyle's Heroines.

Theroigne de Mericourt was a woman singular among the women of the revolution. Readers of Carlyle will remember his almost gallant salutations of her (a handsome young woman of the streets, who took a passion for the popular cause and rode on a gun carriage in the famous outing to Versailles) as often as she starts upon the scene. When he misses her from the procession, in the fourth book of the first volume, it is: "But where is the brown locked, light behaved, fire hearted Demoiselle Theroigne? Brown, eloquent beauty, who, with thy winged words and glances, shall thrill rough bosoms—whole steel battalions—and persuade an Austrian kaiser. Pike and helm lie provided for thee in due season, and, alas, also a suit waistcoat and long lodging in the Salpetriere."

Theroigne was a beautiful village girl when the echo first reached her of the tocsin of the revolution. She thought a woman was wanted there and trudged hot foot to Paris, perhaps through the solemn quiet lanes that saw the pilgrimage of Charlotte Corday. In Paris she took (for reasons of her own, one must suppose) the calling of "unfortunate female"—the euphemism will be remembered as Carlyle's—and dubbed herself the people's Aspasia—"l'Aspasie du peuple." In "tunic blue," over a "red petticoat," crossed with a tricolor scarf and crowned with the Phrygian cap, she roamed the streets, "erant, jurant, blasphemant," to the sound of the drum of rebellion. One day the women of the town, in a rage of fear or jealousy, fell upon her, stripped her and beat her through the streets. She went mad, and in the first years of this century she was still an inmate of Bicetre. When the "women's side" of Bicetre was closed, in 1803, Theroigne was transferred to the Saltpetriere, where she died.—Temple Bar.

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

A FULL LINE OF

BOYS' LEGGINS

In Leather, Jerseys and Corduroys at $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.

Our Unloading Sale!

Of Heavy Suits, Overcoats and Underwear

Is now going on. We must sell and will sell

"If Low Prices Will Do It."

Good, honest Suits at $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.
Good wool Overcoats at $6.00, $7.50, $10.00.
Underwear that we sell at $1 00 per Suit.
Children's Suits and Reefers.

All our high grade garments have been reduced so that they will make very acceptable Xmas gifts at very low prices. Invest now.

LOEWENSTEIN BROS.,

Clothiers and Furnishers,

28 and 30 Union Block. - Public Square.

APPEARANCES.

As the twilight was creeping across the sky
From the east to the west, where the crimson dye
Of a gorgeous sunset was growing wan
In the shadows that rise when the sun is gone
In a sumptuous languor of dreamy ease
And a wrapper resplendent with spots of grease,
On the little back porch of an upper flat
The imperial Ethel McFadden sat.

In her beautiful eyes were a lock demure
And the hint of a soul that was sweetly pure
As the morning dew in the peating buds
Or a cake of soap in a tub of suds,
And the beautiful face of this West Side queen
Was suffused with a saintly, angelic mien.

"How I long, how I long," she soliloquized
In a voice a chorus girl would have prized,
"To be able to do, to achieve some deed
For the suffering victims of sordid greed!"
"Are you going to wash up the dishes, my dear?"
Came a voice from the kitchen, invitingly clear.
But a lofty fire in her soul was lit,
And her red lips unclasped in a clear cut "Nit!"

—W. G. Jackson in Chicago News.

FLOTATION OF SPIDERS.

An English Writer Discusses the Subject and Cites Some Instances.

In an interesting communication to Knowledge on "Spiders," the Rev. Samuel Barber discusses at some length the phenomenon of the flotation line, and its method of attachment, which is the foundation of the spider's web. Is it not evident, asks the reverend gentleman, that air—and probably at a high temperature—must be inclosed within the meshes of the substance forming the line when it passes from the spinnerets into the atmosphere? The creature with this substance lifts it into the air. It has been usual to explain the ascent by the kite principle—namely, the mechanical force of the contiguous atmosphere—but air movements, especially on a small scale, are so capricious and uncontrollable that without a directive force the phenomena seem quite inexplicable.

In support of this theory of a direct propelling force Mr. Barber gives some of his own observations. Writing one day with two sheets of quarto before him, he saw a small spider on the paper, and in order to test its power of passing through the air he held one of the sheets of paper about a foot from that on which the creature was running. It ascended to the edge and vanished, but in a moment it landed upon the other sheet through midair in a horizontal direction, and picked up the thread as it advanced. In this case there was no air movement to facilitate, nor any time to throw a line upward, which indeed would not have solved the difficulty. On another occasion, at a dinner party in Kent, four candles were lighted on the table, when a thread was seen to be strung from the tip of one of the lighted candles and attached to another about a yard off, and all the four lights were connected in this way, and that by a web drawn quite tight.

The only explanation which Mr. Barber can suggest for this remarkable occurrence is that the spinner was suspended at first by a vertical line from above and thus swayed itself to and fro from tip to tip of the candles. It was certain the spider could not have ascended from the table, and it was equally certain that aerial flotation of the line from a fixed point was impossible, as it involved floating in four opposite directions. The rapidity with which the initial movements in forming a web are made cannot be reconciled with any theory of a simple atmospheric convection, and propulsion appears the only explanation.

Keeping Her Watch In Order.

They were sipping chocolate at a cafe and talking of watches.

"I have carried my watch for ten years," said the senior member of the party, "and it has never cost me a penny for repairs."

"Mercy!" exclaimed another one." How did you manage?"

"I took care of it. You know men are always making disagreeable remarks about women's watches, and when my husband gave me mine he said it would probably be out of order most of the time. And I just made up my mind to show him that there was one woman in the world who knew how to take care of a watch."

"But have you never lost it or had it stolen?"

"Never. I dropped it several times at first, but it didn't show any marks."

"But do the works never get out of order?"

"The what?"

"The works inside. Have you never broken the mainspring?"

"I never look inside."

"But how do you wind it?"

"I don't wind it. That's how I take care of it and keep it nice."

They all stared a moment. Then they said, "Oh, you clever thing!" and adjourned sine die.—Detroit Free Press.

Spiders' Eyesight.

How far away can a spider see a fly? After several years of ingenious experimenting Mr. and Mrs. Peckham, the naturalists, have concluded that the greatest average distance at which spiders are able to see objects distinctly is about one foot. Beyond that distance, then, we may assume that a fly caught in a spider's web would be safe from detection by its enemy if its movements and struggles to get away did not betray it. The same observers think that spiders have the senses of color and of smell, but feebly developed.—Youth's Companion.

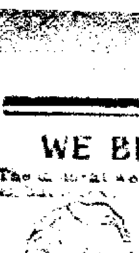
Earl Fitzwilliam, in Wentworth, Woodhouse, near Rotherdam, York, has the largest private house in England, but had he not an income of over $1,000,000 a year he would probably regard the place as a white elephant. There are 175 rooms in the building.

The red mullet is sealed immediately before its death to induce permanent contraction of its superficial pigment cells, which causes the fish to become the intense red color so beloved of the trade.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WE BEGIN TO DIE

The moment we are born. It may not seem so, but it is.



To be successful against the angel of death, who pounces upon us at every turn, we should keep every organ of the body in the most perfect working order. This is particularly true of the Kidneys, upon the health and activity of which the purity of our blood and our freedom from disease germs depends.

Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills

prevent as well as cure Bright's Disease and all Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cause the Kidneys to filter out of the blood every poison and impurity whether from imperfectly digested food, Malaria, Rheumatism or other causes. The Kidneys are the standard bearers in the great struggle against death, and Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills their ablest ally.

Helped Him So Greatly that He Would Not Be Without Them

Columbus, O., Jan. 1, 1896.

I have found much relief in Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills. Have been severely troubled with sciatic rheumatism in my back and limbs, and Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills helped me so greatly that I would not be without them.

G. T. DORVALL,
126 South High St.

For Sale By

WM. M. MELVILLE, PHARMACIST,
Old P. O. Cor., Lima, Ohio.

The Lively Children.

"When you come in tonight," said the literary man to his two sprightly children, who were accustomed, when they came in from their evening walk, to walk straight into the library where he was at work and sit down and talk awhile, "I wish you would just say, How d'ye do? and then go out. I have a lot of work to do tonight, and I don't want to be disturbed."

An hour later the literary man heard a latchkey placed carefully in the front door, as though the person placing it there didn't wish to be heard. Then he heard smothered laughter in the hall. It was from the children. They were up to something, sure. A moment later they came marching through the hall, one behind the other, with military step, back toward the library. They turned in, marched like a file of soldiers alongside the library table on the side opposite the literary man, halted, fronted, raised their hands in salute and said in unison:

"How d'ye do?"

Then they faced to the left and marched out again, one behind the other, keeping step as before and keeping as sober as they could, until they came to the parlor. There they exploded.—New York Sun.

Ants With Umbrellas.

The doings of ants are among the most interesting things that naturalists find to study. No members of the insect world present more startling suggestions of intelligence and forethought governing their actions. It is not correct, however, to explain the habits and conduct of ants by human analogies. For instance, it was once supposed that the so called "parasol ants," living in hot, tropical countries, carried little leaves above their heads for the sake of protection from the sun. Later investigations have shown that the ants actually do carry leaves, suspended by the stem which they hold in their jaws, and that columns of them thus furnished with leaves like an army with banners march in regular order, but that the leaves, instead of being intended to shelter the ants from the sunshine, are deposited by them around their nests to form a soil in which grows a kind of fungus that they are fond of. So the parasol ant is not a dandy, but a farmer.—Youth's Companion.

Moplahs is the name of a tribe of Mohammedans which forms a fourth part of the population of the Malabar coast of south India. They are supposed to be descendants of Moors and Arabians who established themselves on the coast and intermarried with native women. Some years ago there were about 600,000 of them.

The Best Way to Cure

Disease is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

A Remorseful Double.

The shades of Antony and Brutus paced the veranda of Hades.

"Do you know," remarked the shade of Antony, "that I am sorry I was so specific in charging persons with inflicting the stab wounds we found upon Cæsar."

"Go on, Tony," rejoined the shade of Antony. "I have since had reason to suspect that the old man had just had him a 5-cent shave when he entered the Senate."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Baby Screamed One Hour. One Dose Brought Smiles.

MASSILLON, O., Nov. 6, '95.—Hand Medicine Co.—"I cheerfully bear witness as to the virtues of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. Our baby, now nearly four months old, suffered much from colic. After having screamed with pain for over an hour we came upon Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and gave her a dose of it. In five minutes after taking she is all smiles, and at night we all sleep. Mrs. F. L. Traphagen, 48 W. Charles St." All druggists, 25c.

How to Prevent a Cold.

After an exposure, or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. corner Main and North streets.

AN ALASKAN POMPEII.

ANCIENT CITY UNEARTHED IN NORTHERN WILDS.

Professor Alfred Eldrige Explores the Unknown Northern Forests and Returns With Some Remarkable Relics of a Prehistoric Inhabitation.

In the midst of wild Alaska territory, previously unmarked by footprints of modern civilization, an American Pompeii has been discovered by Professor Alfred Eldrige of Montreal. Professor Eldrige left his home in the Canadian city to explore unknown Alaska over four years ago and was thought to have been lost and destroyed by savages in the great northern forests. His friends and relatives were most agreeably surprised when he suddenly appeared about former haunts, and likewise much interested in the remarkable tale of long wanderings and astonishing discoveries in the perilous savage region of darkest America he told. The eminent archæologist who searched the long abandoned hills and plains of the Spanish-American districts some years ago and revealed many interesting marks of past inhabitation returned to his home only a few days previous to his departure for New York, and, when seen by the writer in the latter city, had not delayed making arrangements for his tour to arrange his notes in proper shape.

"My trip up to the time I reached the unexplored region was neither especially interesting nor novel," said Professor Eldrige. "Months of my time were spent at first in traveling over a vast country, the characteristics of which have been told and retold by explorers, and I could add nothing new to its description from my hurried passage to the border of the unknown districts. I was surprised at the number of Indian villages, having no connection with civilization, through which I passed, however, although the existence of some was well known to me.

"Being almost exhausted with the rough means of travel I was forced to endure, I was never so pleased in my life as when I reached the mouth of the Kuwalik river, on the shore of Kotzebue sound. Here I encountered a small settlement of Indians, who were much surprised at my desire to proceed up the stream. I was informed that there were no settlements or living creatures in the high forest regions to which it led, and that no white man had ever attempted to enter the wild, secluded territory. The Indians themselves were ignorant of the characteristics of the country.

"The chief did all in his power to persuade me to abandon my project, explaining unbearable perils galore which I would be certain to encounter, and finally, finding my determination unshaken when he had finished, I was further acquainted with a horrible Indian superstition regarding the secluded land.

"It seems that different small tribes of red men have in past years migrated into the unknown region and not returned to get provisions or shown their existence by the usual connection established and maintained between Indian settlements. Others were sent in search of them, and they never returned, and so the unexplored country became a terrible wilderness of mystery to the red men, which they discussed with bated breath. The savages seemed to think the district cursed by the Great Spirit, and nothing could tempt them to set foot on it. From their descriptive conception of the characteristics of the region I confess I was much impressed with possible dangers to be encountered.

"I did not feel uneasy, however, until I arrived at the mouth of the Kuwalik. As I entered the mouth of this frozen river it seemed as though I could read, 'Abandon hope, all ye who enter here,' written across its horizon, and the vision of a possible Dantean 'Inferno' beyond amazed me. But still my determination could not be shaken, and so on I proceeded until about 400 miles up the stream, where I entered a little lake. I was convinced that the Indians were right in their belief that the country was uninhabited, as nowhere in its bounds did I see a living creature or sign of its existence. The land was mostly mountainous, and much of it was covered with thickly grown forests.

"On the border of the little lake where I stopped my attention was drawn to a spot half way up a steep peak which had evidently suffered some recent disturbance. On arriving at the situation I saw that a great body of earth had broken away and rolled down the mountain. The first thing to attract me was the discovery of a small piece of broken earthenware, light brown in color, with an artistically worked trimming of Greek design worked in black pigment. It was just such a piece as those I had found in New Mexico some years before, and any one can imagine my amazement at its discovery in that quarter.

"I turned quickly to scan the sides of the earth where the avalanche had torn it apart, and in the midst of the crevice, not 300 yards away from where I stood, I saw the protrusion of a wall of dull gray masonry, crumbling and broken, but showing beyond all doubt, even at that distance, that the builder was human. This wall was a little over 6 feet deep in the ground, I discovered on arriving at its location, and both of its ends were lost in the ground about it. On making further investigations I found evidences of numerous other walls at a distance of 30 or more feet apart, and some of them revealed corners of masonry.

"It soon became evident to me that I had discovered an American Pompeii through the work of the avalanche. The remains of houses I saw were undoubtedly those of a prehistoric city, covered with earth and debris which had hidden it through some volcanic action, possibly during, but most likely long after, its desertion, centuries on centuries ago.

"The first wall I discovered, the one mostly covered, was 3 feet thick and of stone throughout, and others close by were even 5 feet in width. All of the masonry was of beautiful symmetry, constructed of hewn sandstone blocks of an approximately even size laid in strong mortar beds and with the joints broken.

"There were many pieces of broken pottery and other articles of domestic use lying around the ruins. But I sought higher game, and after preparing a wooden handle to a copper spade which I picked up on the scene I went to digging most industriously. To my strongly mingled surprise and expectancy, almost immediately my antiquated spade unearthed a few more fragments of pottery, which seemed an ominous sign. The deeper I dug the more of these were turned up, and among the pieces I found the relics of a prehistoric Alaskan race, which I now possess.

"As I reached about six feet beneath the surface in the hole which the avalanche had made pots, vases, cups, plates, jugs, pipes and numerous articles of doubtful use and too heavy to bring away with me were uncovered with almost every thrust of the spade. I had, perhaps, dug directly into some long deceased resident's china closet. If so, he was very likely a warrior, who kept his implements of battle upon the bottom shelf, for the last articles my spade revealed were mixed sizes of arrows, spears of odd design, scrapers, hatches and drills.

"I proceeded to explore some one else's unknown quarters and dug into a square room, which had no windows in the walls. Here I found some of the finest specimens of pottery I have ever seen. They were beautifully decorated and finished in a way that is a lost art to modern potters. There were many exquisite shaped jars, about three feet tall and as perfectly preserved as the china just delivered from the hands of our nineteenth century potters—if anything, more artistically proportioned.

"I am not prepared to comment upon the remarkable discovery I have made to any extent just now. As yet I have not had time to give the matter sufficient consideration. It does not require much thought or study, however, to see an undeniable connection between the evidences of prehistoric inhabitation in Spanish America and those which I have just unearthed in northern Alaska, a fact which opens an entirely new and extensive field for archæological study."—James S. Hammond in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ACCEPTED THE NOMINATION

But She Tried to Do It In a Way to Please Him.

An Atchison man recently asked a girl to marry him, and, though she had been sitting up nights for him for six months, she replied that she would notify him of her answer by mail.

After spending a week in suspense he received a letter from her, 3,000 words in length. In it she explained her position on the tobacco question, stated what she had always advocated as the best kind of baking powder, told him that it was with a feeling of deep gratification that she accepted the honor he had done her and hoped that she would always faithfully preserve the traditions of good housekeeping, etc.

He was nearly dead with exhaustion when he reached the postscript, which read, "You are so full of politics I thought it might please you to be accepted like the candidates accept their presidential nominations."—Atchison Globe.

Gum Hunting In Maine.

Ed Thompson, H. F. Fisher and A. H. Stover, all of Fairfield, left Monday morning for Carrying Place Pond, where they are to engage in the spruce gum industry. These men for the past five years have gone to the same region and brought from the spruce groves some of the clearest and most delicious chewing gum ever masticated. Their task requires some six weeks, and they are fully equipped with all the necessary paraphernalia, so conveniently arranged that the camp may be changed from day to day if necessary. The tools consist of a long pole with a peculiarly shaped instrument attached to the end of it, and to this is also affixed a small canvas bag. With this tool the gum is cut and scraped from the tree, falling into the bag. A pot for "boiling out" is also required, water being put into it, brought to a boiling pitch, and then the sap or gum dropped into the same, the heat separating the dirt or bark from the sap so that it comes out as clear as crystal.—Lewiston Journal.

Divine Healers Taxed $100.

Hereafter the Schroeders and the Schlatters and other alleged "divine" healers will pay the city $100 a year for the privilege of operating in Kansas City. The upper house of the city council decided upon this and concluded further to include the class of "doctors" which heals by the laying on of hands with the fortune tellers, the clairvoyants, the trance mediums, the mind readers, astrologers and palmists.—Kansas City Journal.

Protest.

Who say my hea't ain't true to you?
  Dey bettah heish dey mouf!
I knows I loves you th'oo an th'oo,
  In watah time er drouf.
I wish dese people'd heish dey talkin—
Don't mean no mo' dan chickens squawkin.
I guess I knows which I is walkin.
  I knows de no'f f'om souf.

I does not love Elizy Brown,
  I guess I known my min!
You's allus got to bring me down
  'Bout evahthing you fin.
Ef dese hyeah folks will keep on fillin
Yo' haid wif nonsense, an you's willin,
I bet some day dey'll be a killin
  Somewhah erlong de line.

O' co'se I buys de gal ice cream.
  What else I gwine to do?
I knows jes' how de thing 'ud seem
  If I'd be sho't wif you.
On Sunday you's at chuch a-shoutin,
Den all de week you spen a-poutin,
I'ze mighty tiahed o' all dis doubtin,
  I tell you, 'cause I'ze true!
    —Paul Laurence Dunbar in Century.

ELECTION IN NEW YORK.

The Good Natured Crowds That Gather to Hear the Returns.

By 10 o'clock Madison square and upper Broadway are thronged and noisy. A searchlight on the tapering tower of the Madison Square Garden swings its beam north and south, east or west, with the varying reports, according to an advertised code of signaling. Now and then the light is thrown down and reveals the stirring thousands of men and women that stand in the plaza, all gazing with upturned faces upon the bulletins displayed at Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street.

The cars plow lanes through the shadowy masses with angrily clangorous gongs, but the horse cars are simply swallowed up, the people dodging from under the noses of the horses as they wade slowly along, only to close in behind the car. An inarticulate murmur of satisfaction or discontent and noise of shuffling feet follow the display of each new bulletin, swelling loud and louder as later and more certain messages are spread upon the huge placard.

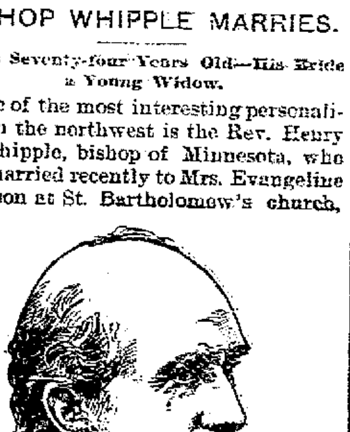
The crowd is a good natured one and patronizes liberally the "extra" boys, the peddlers of toy brooms and tiny feathered roosters to be pinned to coat, or buys peanuts, candy and cheap cigars from itinerant venders. To hundreds in it the contest may be a matter of serious personal importance, but, though there is plenty of badinage, one hears little acrid discussion and witnesses no rowdyism. As soon as it becomes apparent which side has won arrive those strange companies of youths who seem preserved from year to year for this single appearance. They are fashionably attired and look like college students, but are not, and whence they come and whither they go between times is an unsolved mystery. Blowing tin horns in impious disharmony, waving brooms over their shoulders, symbolic of the "clean sweep," trailing behind a leader in single file or by twos, they dive into the masses of people, wind in and out and round about, singing some campaign song or shouting in chorus a partisan slogan.

It is stark midnight before the bulletins cease, and the people begin to pack the street cars or troop homeward afoot through the moonlit avenues and crossways.—"Election Day In New York," by Ernest J. Ingersoll, in Century.

BISHOP WHIPPLE MARRIES.

He Is Seventy-four Years Old—His Bride a Young Widow.

One of the most interesting personalities in the northwest is the Rev. Henry B. Whipple, bishop of Minnesota, who was married recently to Mrs. Evangeline Simpson at St. Bartholomew's church,



BISHOP WHIPPLE.

New York. Although 74 years old he is as active and as enthusiastic as a man of 40. He was appointed bishop in 1859.

On horseback he rode from 3,000 to 4,000 miles a year on his missionary visits among the Sioux Indians.

When the Sioux Indians rose in 1862, Bishop Whipple interceded in their behalf with President Lincoln.

In 1888 he preached the sermon at the opening of the pan-Anglican council in Westminster abbey.

His wife is about 35 years old. Her first husband, Michael Simpson, was a millionaire cotton manufacturer in Massachusetts.—New York World.

Wheat Growing In Her Eye.

Three months ago the 7-year-old daughter of Abram Cain, near Sweetser, Ind., got some wheat in her eyes while playing with other children in a granary. No serious inconvenience resulted and the matter was forgotten. A week ago one of the eyes began to inflame and became unbearably painful. The parents, in examining the swollen eye, discovered what was to all appearances a green sliver protruding from the corner of the eye. In attempting to remove the substance it broke off. The operation was repeated every day, with the same result, the supposed sliver breaking off each time. Dr. Forrest, who was sent for, found a grain of wheat lodged in the corner of the eye with a sprout on it half an inch in length. The sprout was what the parents had been pinching off every day as it grew, thinking it a green sliver or splint. The eye is getting well.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A $100,000 Mausoleum.

Judge Gottfried Krueger, a rich brewer of Newark, N. J., has ordered a mausoleum to be put up on his plot in Fairmount cemetery, and a contract with Joseph O. Schwald was filed in the county clerk's office. The cost of the monument is to be $100,000, and, according to the contract, it is to be finished May 1. Architect Staehlin says $34,000 is to be paid for the mason work alone.

Windfall For the Kaiser.

Documents recently unearthed in the royal archives prove the emperor of Germany to be owner of the Schloss-Platz, Schlossfreiheit, which includes almost the entire Lustgarten. The property was claimed by the city of Berlin, and the question of ownership has given rise to much litigation. The documents just found, however, put an end to all dispute and give to the kaiser a colossal fortune.

Frozen Mutton.

The reason why Argentine mutton generally is of inferior price to that of New Zealand has a threefold explanation. In the first place, New Zealand possesses today a mutton producing breed superior to that grown in the Plate. In the second, the New Zealander feeds his stock during the winter time with extra forage, while in the Argentine the sheep are allowed to graze upon the same bare pampas during the dead season. The result of this is that the New Zealander produces an even, well grown carcass, while there is sent home from the Plate one upon which a hasty covering of fat has been put during the spring months of the year. The difference between the two carcasses will readily be noted by any one who pays a visit to the cattle market. Thirdly, the freezer in New Zealand freezes the mutton on account of the breeder, and in the Argentine the freezer buys from the breeder. The disadvantage of the latter system, so long as the breeder has no knowledge of the requirements of the market, is apparent. The New Zealand breeder selects his wethers with care, rejecting any which will give an inferior weight or which is insufficiently fattened for the butcher. He remits them in small droves to the freezing establishments and takes every care that they shall arrive in perfect order. The Argentine breeder, on the other hand, makes a contract with the representative of the freezer to sell a given number, and the latter binds himself to remove them within a certain date.—New York Ledger.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

MONEY. MONEY MONEY.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Regardless of the hard times and the stringency in the money market everywhere, I am in a position to get all the money needed to supply good applications for loans.

I can get you a loan at less rate of interest, and on better terms, than you can get elsewhere. When you want a loan be sure and give me a call and get my terms.

T. K. WILKINS, 6-10 Opera Block.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan at 5 to 7 per cent in sums of

$1,000 and Upward,

upon improved city and farm property. Loans made promptly. When in need of a loan give us a call.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.,
3 tf Room 6 Holmes block, Lima, O.

THE NATURAL W[AY]
—TO—
CURE INFLAMMATIO[N]

Inflammation is the sustaining ... of the great majority of our phy[sical ills] ... allay this inflammation, and th[e dis]ease, the flesh, muscles and tend[ons as]sume their normal condition and ... lence of the attack is at an end.

It follows, then, that the first ste[p in] successful assault upon disease is to ... any existing inflammation and wit[h it the] pain. This accomplished, the patie[nt is at] ease.

This is the natural mode of p[ro... an]d kindly Nature has furnished th[e means] to that end in certain roots, bar[ks and] herbs, which, in their due proporti[on ... the] constituent parts of Lightning Ho[t Drops,] the greatest pain panacea ever kn[own to] medical science.

Freely applied to a cut, bruise, ... scald, or flesh-wound of any nature, ... ning Hot Drops will absolutely ... pain, prevent all inflammation and ... heal the lacerated flesh. As on ... what is more painful or distressing ... mashed finger with the nail torn loose ... such a case Lightning Hot Drops ... complete and immediate ease from ... It will smart and burn for a few m... when first applied to fresh cuts, sore... but a few applications will take a... soreness out and heal the cut or sore. 50c size contains 2½ times as much ... 25c size. Lightning Hot Drops is pre... by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O... no honest druggist will offer you any... else.

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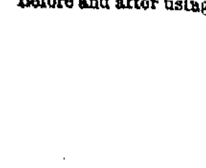

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Porcupine Doesn't Throw His Quills.

The spines are very loosely attached to the porcupine, and they are very sharp—as sharp as a needle at the outer end. At almost the slightest touch they penetrate the nose of a dog or the clothing or flesh of a person touching the porcupine and stick there, coming away from the animal without any pull being required. The facility in catching hold with one end and letting go with the other has sometimes caused people to think that the spines had been thrown at them. The outer end of the spines, for some distance down, is covered with small barbs. These barbs cause a spine once imbedded in a living animal to keep working farther in with every movement of the muscles, so that it is not a pleasant thing to get stuck full of them.—Portland Oregonian.

His Fatal Error.

Scene—The bar parlor of the Prince George, Brighton. Pipes and beer all around. An old salt saying:

"I've got a riddle to ask you chaps. If a 'erring and a 'alf cost three farthings, 'ow mony could you buy for sixpence?"

Profound silence and much puffing of pipes. Presently a voice from the corner:

"I say, Bill, did you say 'errings?"

"Yes, I said 'errings."

"Drat it. I've been a-reckonin of mackerel all this 'ere time."—London Black and White.

Danger In the Sponge.

Professor Lang of Vienna declares that sponges, owing to the impossibility of destroying germs in them, have long since been banished from the surgeon's table and should also be excluded from the bathroom and washstand.—Medical Record.

Not Conceited.

She—All men are conceited.

He—Not all. I see a man every day who is not conceited.

She—Where?

He—In the mirror.—Detroit Free Press.

Weak Men and Women Will be Glad to Learn This.

Tired ladies, pale and sunken cheeks, haggard eyes, sleepless nights and weak nerves, are ruining our lives and killing our people. No wonder these poor sufferers bless Dr. Greene for his great offer. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases and the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He has established a system of letter correspondence at his office, 35 West 14th St., New York City, by which all can write him about their complaints, and by mentioning the symptoms they suffer from and telling him how they feel, they will receive an answer from him, free of charge, giving a complete description of their case and telling just what ails them. He gives most careful attention to every letter, tells just what to do to be cured perfectly and permanently, and makes all understand exactly what their complaint is. And all this costs nothing. No journey to the city, no doctor's fee, the best medical advice and consultation in the world, and nothing to pay. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and it is wonderfully successful. Write him at once, reader, and you will almost certainly be made strong and well.

A Caitiff Recreant.

"Before we were married you often said you were willing to die for me," sobbed Mrs. Shingiss, "and yet you won't eat this angel cake I have made."

"Well, I am still willing to die for you, my dear," protested Mr. Shingiss, "but surely you don't wish me to die such a violent death."

Mother Almost Worn Out. Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

Bell Brook, O., March 25, '96.—Dr. Hand—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs J. O. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

You Can't Afford to Chance It.

A heavy cold may lead to pneumonia or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar taken in time affords perfect security from serious results. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

HE RIVALS SARASATE

WONDERFUL BOY MUSICAL GENIUS NOW IN NEW YORK.

Bradislaw Huberman, Aged Only Thirteen, Whose Skill With the Violin Has Amazed All Europe—Soon to Make His New York Debut and Then to Tour the Country.

There is the promise of a musical sensation in store for New York this season.

A few days ago there arrived from Europe a 13-year-old boy, Bradislaw Huberman, who, according to the opinion of eminent musicians and connoisseurs of the old world, is one of the most remarkable musical geniuses of this end of the century—a violinist who is not merely an "infant phenomenon," but a virtuoso who rivals Sarasate.

All this seems extravagant, but he has been heard by exacting critics like Hanslick, Helm, Spiedel, Engel and Tappert and such leading musicians as Rubinstein, Brahms, Goldmark, Thomas and Dvorak, and they have spoken of him with the most extravagant praise.

The youngster is accompanied here by his father and mother, who are not wanting in a full appreciation of the practical value of his accomplishments, and they are already making arrangements for his American debut, which will probably take place Nov. 19, at Carnegie hall.

Young Huberman is of Polish-Hebrew extraction, was born in Warsaw in December, 1883, and received his first violin lesson when 6 years of age from an obscure local violinist. After only three months' instruction he played from memory, in public, Rode's seventh violin concerto, a most difficult number, which few violinists have in their repertory.

The remarkable youngster was taken to Joachim at Berlin when in his eighth year, and then it was he composed a violin concerto of his own, an elegy and a romance.

In Vienna Huberman has been the bright particular star of the last two seasons. He made his premier at a Patti "farewell" and took the audience by storm.

Either he is a great genius or a bewitching humbug. He has certainly cast his spell over the musicians and concert patrons of Europe, and it now remains to be seen what success he will meet in the new world.

In appearance he is certainly not a handsome lad—that is, he has not the points of beauty which preordain him as a "darling of the matinee young women." He is of the average height for his years, but his head is much too large for the proportion of the rest of his body. There is a slight cast in his dreamy gray eyes, his lips are large, and his hair is long, thin and dark, of a heavy fiber and falls in a curve to his shoulders.

All this does not seem prepossessing, but when he appears on the concert platform, with violin poised and bow in hand, his whole face lights up, and those who have seen and heard him say seraphic is the fitting word to describe the impression that Huberman and his music make.

If it is all true, New York has the promise of a veritable sensation for the coming concert season, and, following New York, a tour of the principal cities of the country will be made.

SPEAKING MADE EASY.

Any One Can Make an Extempore Address by This Means.

The public speaker can now see in his spectacles what he has to tell his audience. It is a strange freak that inventive genius has taken in this instance, but one that bids fair to solve a most vexatious problem for those whose duty it is to talk to the public.

The inventor of this strange device is Professor Emory C. Chenoweth, a principal of the public school at Whitehall, Baltimore county, Md. It consists of a double pair of spectacles. Between these two sets of "eyes" is a pair of tiny rollers, upon which winds a roll of paper containing in minute manuscript form the speaker's notes on the subject which he is to discuss. The first pair of spectacles sufficiently magnifies the handwriting on the paper on the roller to make it distinct to the speaker's eyes.

It must be understood that the roller containing the manuscript is no impediment to vision unless purposely placed that way. By the aid of a thumbscrew the rollers may be thrown to the right so that they will not be perceptible to the eye at all. This same screw enables the speaker to turn the rollers at will, as his remarks progress, and the motion will be no more indicative of its real purpose than the habit which so many persons have who wear eyeglasses or spectacles of putting the hand to the bow or eyelet every moment or two.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Ladies' Smoking Room.

The Casino theater, New York, proposes to try a new experiment. It will open a ladies' cafe and smoking room on the main floor—a place where a nibble and a sup and a cigarette can be had by all maids and matrons who care about indulging in the masculine habit of going out between acts to see a man. If the scheme catches on, the matinee girl of the metropolis will be strictly in it after awhile.

Over Three Billion Licks.

The American people appear to have "licked" over 3,000,000,000 of postage stamps during the past year, at least the annual report of the bureau of engraving and printing shows 3,054,802,000 as the number of all kinds delivered to postmasters.

Bernhardt's Niece to Trim Hats.

Sarah Bernhardt's niece intends to open a millinery store in New York. She has played parts in her distinguished aunt's company, but feels certain that she can accumulate a fortune quicker in the hat trimming line.

A SEPARATION.

The room which I inhabited at that time in Via Bagutta was really higher up than was needful. I told myself so four times a day when I ascended the 112 steps that separated me from the level of the throng on the street, but because when one had reached the top there was to be enjoyed a magnificent panorama of roofs and chimney tops I staid there. Besides, in the course of four months I had made the acquaintance of all my neighbors, and usually among the neighbors of a bachelor there is some one that he would be sorry to miss.

It was there that I knew the oddest wedded pair that can be imagined. To say that Signor Sulpicio and Signora Concetta were one is not a metaphor, for between them they hardly had as much flesh and bones as an ordinary well set up individual. But their united ages were a decade more than a century and a half. And if Signora Concetta had taken the freak to stand upon her husband's head, she would have bumped the ceiling. Now the rooms in that house are 3½ meters in height—11 feet 8 inches by the American measure.

Whoever has solved these arithmetical problems will have before him, I should think, the precise likeness of these old persons and sees them, as I do in my mind's eye, long, meager, gaunt, with white heads, faces seamed by wrinkles, with sunken, gleaming eyes.

They had shared their joys and sorrows, bed and board for 60 years and had gazed into each other's eyes until the two faces had grown alike, and but for their noses they might have been supposed to be brother and sister. But each nose had persisted in remaining the antithesis of the other. That of the husband was hooked like an eagle's beak and seemed to keep watch upon all that went into his mouth. Signora Concetta's nose turned up, as if prudently withdrawing in order not to embarrass the good mouthfuls. The comparison is not mine. They invented it themselves at the wane of the honeymoon in a moment of anger over a dish that tasted of smoke. It was the first cloud in their azure, an ugly cloud that rose from the dish to their noses and then passed into their habits of feeling. They ended by believing themselves totally incompatible. Concetta spoke of returning to her parents, and Sulpicio was willing that she should do so, but as they were on the wedding journey the matter was deferred. But the fatal word had been spoken—a separation. The day after Sulpicio recalled the morning discourse which his father-in-law had addressed to him—remembered how he had sworn to make his bride happy. A crowd of tender memories of sage reflections impelled him to induce Concetta to remain under the conjugal roof.

On her part Concetta, a judicious young woman as ever was, had called to mind her mamma's counsels, the yes spoken at the altar, the envy of her friends who remained spinsters. She thought of the grief of her family, the secret joy and false pity of the other girls, and concluded that on the whole Sulpicio was not so bad and that it was all the fault of that unlucky dish. Then the pair smiled, clasped hands and exchanged the kiss of peace. But there was a tacit understanding that they took each other on trial. That trial, having weathered a thousand tempests, had lasted for 60 years.

Now and then the neighbors were startled by a shrill scream. "That is Concetta!" they said. And Concetta it was. She had a way—when she had launched at her domestic tyrant all the charming epithets accumulated in her verbal researches of the past 60 years without conquering the forces of his vocabulary—she had a way, then, of giving one final shriek. People ran to the scene and found that old Sulpicio had sought safety in flight down the stairs while Concetta flung at him from the landing one last descriptive adjective.

The first cares to the injured were lavished on Concetta, and we had learned that these must consist in letting her talk until her wrath had evaporated. Woe to any who should pity her or tell her that her husband was not the right sort, for when her anger seemed spent it would blaze up like a lucifer match, to protest that she had wished to marry him and would keep to him, that what her Sulpicio was nobody could know but herself, nobody need teach her to read in his heart, she knew all about him, these many years, and he was worth all the rest of mankind put together. When the storm was over and the landing deserted, she would peer out from her room, look about her, her head shaking under its big black silk cap, slip down to the next floor and knock at the door of Signora Nina, a young widow who lived with an infirm uncle who was a friend of Sulpicio. Conceta knew that her man was very fond of his friend's young niece and she not only was not jealous, but begged the aid of Nina as a peacemaker. About the same time the fugitive husband would return stealthily into the house, climb the stairs and invade, panting, my apartment. He knew that Concetta loved me like a son, that a word from me would influence her, and he trusted to me to restore domestic tranquillity.

My part as mediator was not difficult, and I do not think that Signora Nina had a harder task. As soon as Concetta saw me, before I spoke a word of my embassy, she would press my hands between her knotty ones and mutely shaking her head and raising her eyes to the ceiling express to me her sorrow for what had happened, her readiness to return to her wifely duty, her gratitude for my good offices. In fact, the pair could not live apart. They loved as they always had loved, in warlike guise, but as greatly as mortals may.

When the repentant Sulpicio appeared in the doorway, with a careless and indifferent air, not wishing to show emotion in my presence, Concetta would remember some stitch in time that would save nine, and begin to rummage in her pockets for her thimble and needlecase. Then I slipped through the door or looked out of the window or took up a book. Sulpicio would draw near to Concetta.

Concetta would turn a little toward Sulpicio. I could see with the tail of my eye their trembling hands clasp each other, their faces near together, lit by smiles, a few tears running down their furrowed cheeks. Finally they embraced fervently, and I continued to look in another direction and talk about the weather, thinking within myself that those tears and smiles were altogether worthy of the springtime of life and a pair of rosy faces.

Once, however, the squall was so terrific that before the two ships entered together into the safe harbor of domestic concord it took several hours and much diplomacy. The word separation had been pronounced by each and neither would be the first to unsay it. Unluckily for their well wishers, the husband and wife had gone out of the house and by different doors. The servant, a semi-idiotic girl, understood nothing except that master and mistress were both out. I seated myself by the chimney corner to await their return. It was a glorious winter's day. My thoughts were rather amusing. I was trying to guess which of the pair would come home first. Which? Concetta, no doubt. Just then I heard the "frou frou" of a gown. I rose, turned and found myself face to face with Signora Nina, the young widow of the first floor.

The signora appeared surprised to see me and was quite embarrassed, all the more because, having entered with her accustomed familiarity, she wished not to have the air of committing an indiscretion, and she looked around to see whether some one would come and let me know, indirectly, that she was using her right of entree. Meanwhile I bowed to her and was about to speak. She forestalled me. "Signora Concetta is not at home?" she asked me.

"Nor Signor Sulpicio. I am waiting for one or the other of them."

"And I was looking for one or the other. I will come again later."

But the knowledge that both were away from the house seemed to disquiet her, and she did not move.

"If you would like to wait here, I will come another time," said I.

"Thanks. You probably are come in order to"—

"For the same reason"—

I invited her to take my place at the fireside, yet when she was seated there I did not leave the room. Signora Nina did not know me, but I knew Signora Nina very well. Often from my window above hers I had noted the color of her hair and vainly hoped for the opportunity to learn the color of her eyes. Now the white little hands that I had seen beating a tattoo on the window sill were playing with the tongs of the domestic hearth. I saw clearly the face that had been a mystery for me. Ah, the Signora Nina was beautiful, or at all events she pleased me so much!

She saw that I remained standing and made me a courteous sign to be seated. We waited in silence for some minutes. No one came. Little by little that silence weighed upon us. She spoke to me of Sulpicio, and I spoke to her of Concetta. When she learned that I was mediator between the old couple, she smiled slightly. What a charming smile!

"Such a pity," she said, "to live 60 years together without coming to a good understanding!"

"These are surface agitations," I observed. "They are really fond of each other."

She made a little grimace and was silent. After awhile she said, "What o'clock is it?"

"Four o'clock."

"It is late. I must go. I will come back again"—

"It really wants 13 minutes of 4."

Signora Nina smiled and did not go away. I did not know why, but my heart was full of joy bells ringing.

Then enter Sulpicio and Concetta, hand in hand.

"Is peace made?" Signora Nina and I questioned with our eyes.

"It is," the eyes of the old pair responded.

"I came to pay my respects to you," said the widow to Concetta, "but it is late and I ought to go."

Concetta replied with great good humor, "All the better that Signor Carlo was here to keep you company."

At this my heart beat harder and I perceived that the widow blushed. She want away. I departed very soon after.

All day long I thought of Signora Nina. I dreamed of her all night. The next day I passed the forenoon at the window in order to see her and had the good fortune to exchange a good morning with her. During the next month I never failed to go at the same hour to the window and always with the same happy result. One day I ventured to smile at her, the next day she deigned to smile on me—and five months and one week later we were married.

We were happy. We lived in a pretty little house sufficiently far from the madding crowd. Our windows were not overlooked by inconvenient neighbors. The rooms were sunny, and our new furniture gleamed in the light. Nina's old uncle had absolutely refused—as he phrased it—to set us up in housekeeping with his many infirmities and had gone to live with a sister of his in the country. We were content to be alone. Our rooms were decorated in pink and filled with visions not less rosy. Nina had such grace of manner, such a sweet smile, a look so serene, a voice all music and a certain way of placing her hands on my shoulders that meant "I love you"—that I could have spent whole hours in contemplation of her. She had a single defect—that of slamming the doors when she passed from one room to another. Often, startled from my fantasies by the bang of a door, I should have yielded to an impulse of irritation if her rosy face had not at once appeared before me.

And it must be admitted that I was a model husband to Nina. I never left her alone, or at least as little as my business allowed. I never contradicted her. I anticipated her wishes, never spoke an unkind word to her. I did a thousand childish things to amuse her. I had, however, one slight defect—I was horribly absentminded. Sometimes, absorbed in some foolish fantasy, I failed to answer her smile or her speech.

There came a day when I was unusually abstracted, and she banged a door louder than common. An "Oh!" escaped me. She heard, and I regretted it. But in vain. Another time Nina left me in a brown study. She walked on tiptoe and was very careful to make no noise in shutting the door. The clangor of the forge of Vulcan would not have caused me to leap quicker from my chair. I ran after her, embraced her, and we had a great laugh together. But the ice was broken. We had mutually admitted one thought—we were not perfection.

However hard she tried, Nina could not correct herself. Only when she slammed a door she took on a certain air, half contrite, half mischievous, that made her more beautiful. As for me, it was in vain that, caught with my wits wool gathering, I shook my head and stared. I became neither wiser nor handsomer.

Our honeymoon had lasted many months unclouded. Then came a day, a day of July, when the sun glared and the heat was cruel. She asserts that she began the quarrel, asking me what I was thinking about, with my head in the clouds. But it was I who gave the first offense in the form of a very little swear word apropos of a door. One mild sarcasm led to another, and soon I was sulky and Nina in tears. Another occasion ended in the same way. The next time the thing went farther.

"This life is unbearable," said she.

"Indeed?" said I teasingly.

"Indeed! Ah, indeed! Oh, I knew that you were tired of me! It is almost a year that you have been married."

"Ten months," I replied.

"Which have seemed like ten years to you. Our happiness has lasted too long. Oh, how unfortunate I am! You will end by hating me, if you don't do so already—and I—I shall come to hate you."

I wanted to catch her up in my arms and run about the rooms with her and her wrath—a precious armful—until she should cry "Enough!" I wanted to fall on my knees before her and say my little prayers for her forgiveness—all sorts of things that an indulgent husband could think of in order to make her smile. I glanced at her. She turned her shoulders to me. I took a step toward her, and she ran into another room—and I, in a pet, descended the stairs, remorseful before accomplishing my fell revenge. I took a turn round the square, not being able to go far away, keeping in view the little home where had been my happiness. I thought of Sulpicio and Concetta and told myself that there was nobody to act as peacemaker between my wife and me, and that we would not have stood it if there were.

I reflected: "This is the first time—who knows if it will be the last? I must go back to her, comfort her and tell her that we never must do so again. But how will she receive me? What wouldn't I give to be sure that she will reply to my words with a good kiss? Then we would weep and laugh over the affair together and never speak of it any more."

All these reflections brought me several times as far as the threshold of our house, and as often I withdrew. At last I succeeded in overcoming the spell, sprang through the doorway, ran up stairs four steps at once, and in an instant was face to face with Nina, who had come to meet me on the landing. She hid her face between her hands and did not speak to me. I put an arm about her and led her into the parlor. I made her sit upon my knee and gently took her hands away from her eyes, laid my cheek against hers and begged her forgiveness. But instead of pardoning me she burst afresh into sobs, threw her arms around my neck and buried her face in my shoulder. My heart beat hard. Nina's actions were expressive of misfortune. What had happened during my absence? After many questions and caresses, and on her part a great sob, "She is dead!" said Nina.

"Who?"

"Concetta, poor Concetta!" My wife was silent for a moment. Then raising her head, she added, "Their separation has taken place."

"Who has told you about it?"

"A friend who came to see me. Poor Concetta passed away yesterday very suddenly."

"And Sulpicio?"

"He is in despair. He does not speak a word. He seems dazed."

"I must go and look him up."

"Oh, my dear, go as soon as possible."

I went. The heart of the old man had not been able to resist the oppression of solitude, and at night, a few hours after his companion had been carried away, he laid himself down in his widowed bed with the certainty that he should never see the morning.

His dead face appeared to smile at me and to tell me that not even death had separated them. I went home with sadness in my heart—a gentle sadness, that did me good. I did not like to tell my wife the news and was glad when some one else told it to her in my presence. As soon as we were alone she clasped me in her arms as though she were afraid.

"Carlo!"

"Nina!"

She raised her eyes as if to read my thought and slowly murmured these words:

"That will be the way with us, will it not?"—From the Italian For Short Stories.

Something Wrong.

Mrs.—Am I still "the star of your life," as I was when you used to write love letters to me?

Mr.—Of course, dear.

Mrs.—I don't seem to be drawing a star salary, though.—Indianapolis Journal.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure **Backache.**

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills** work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is of great value for local application.

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Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. McCOY, Agent.
W. G. MACEDWARD, Trav. Pass. Agt., Huntington, Ind.

AMERICAN BALL BLUE — MEDAL AWARDED BY CENTENNIAL COMMISSION

THE BEST WASH BLUE IN USE.

THE AMERICAN BALL BLUE

is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in bleaching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S **Steel & Pennyroyal Pills** are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

CINCINNATI HAMILTON & DAYTON RY. — CH&D — CINCINNATI — INDIANAPOLIS — CHICAGO — DAYTON — TOLEDO — DETROIT

Excursions via C., H. & D. R. R. Co.

Hunters' Rates.

The C., H. & D. Ry will sell hunters' tickets at very low rates to the North and West.

Settlers' One Way to the South

On the first and second Tuesday each month a very low rate via C., H. & D. Ry.

Niagara Falls and return and to all other Eastern resorts at very low rates.

Sunday rate on the C. H. & D. R. R. will be one fare for the round trip to all points.

H. J. McGUIRE, Ticket Agent.

No Humbug.

Foley's Honey and Tar does not claim to perform miracles. It does not claim to cure all cases of consumption or asthma. But it does claim to give comfort and relief in advanced stages of these diseases and to usually cure early stages. It is certainly worth trying by those afflicted or threatened with these dread diseases. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

This Is the Last Week

Of the most successful clearing sale of tinware, household supplies, etc., ever held in this city. If needing anything in this line better attend the sale as soon as possible at Feltz Bros. & Co. 33t3

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Thanksgiving Rush

IS NOW ON AND

Finds Us Fully Equipped

To supply the wants of our patrons with anything they desire.

Pure Drugs

Is our specialty, but we always have on hand a superior stock of Toilet Essentials, Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics from valuable recipes, Fancy Articles in choice Variety, and our Cigar Counter contains the choicest brands of fine quality Cigars.

MELVILLE,

The Druggist, Old Postoffice Corner.

School Shoes! . .

We have the goods that will stand the racket, and they don't cost much money, either. Brand new goods, latest styles. Come in and look at them, at

AVERY'S,

135 North Main Street

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL No. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Joe Woerner is the guest of Frank Stump at Delphos.

Miss Mayme Meehan will spend Thanksgiving with friends in Kenton.

Mrs. T. E. Foster and daughter, Myrtle, will spend Thanksgiving in Leipsic.

Miss Nora Veach, of east Market street, is visiting her parents in Muncie, Ind.

Mrs. Lida Love, of Toledo, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Lipfert, of south Pierce street.

Chas. Ammon, of Dayton, will spend Thanksgiving with Miss Amanda Fasig.

Mrs. L. N. Bloom and Mrs. A. M. Getz, of Wapakoneta, are visiting friends in the city.

Rev. A. E. Manning will spend Thanksgiving with his brothers and sisters in Cleveland.

W. J. Furgeson and S. P. Spraul, of Lima, transacted business here today.—*Piqua Dispatch.*

Miss Anna Mowery left this morning for Bluffton, O., to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

Mrs. H. C. McCune and children, of east Market street, are visiting Mr. McCune's parents in Sidney.

S. S. Wheeler, president of the First National bank at Lima, was in Sidney this morning.—*Sidney News.*

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Finicle, of west Elm street, will spend Thanksgiving Day with relatives in Shelby, Ohio.

Joseph Slater left this morning for Lima and Toledo, to look after some business affairs for the Bass works.—*Ft. Wayne Journal.*

Harry Thompson, of the Indiana oil fields, is the guest of his brother-in-law, W. E. Lockhart, of the Buckeye Pipe Line office.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Wilkin, of 215 west Elm street, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hammett, at Leipsic, over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vornholt and children, of St. Marys, are here to spend Thanksgiving with Adam Fritz and family, of west Elm street.

Mrs. James McKeown, of west McKibben street, went to Cleveland today to visit her husband, who is there under the care of a noted physician.

Mrs. Pauline Davies and daughter Blanche, of Purdue University, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Watt, of west Market street, Thanksgiving day and the balance of the week.

R. E. and W. H. Wallace left today for Columbus, where they will spend Thanksgiving day with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Wallace at the Institution for the Education of the Blind. The former will visit friends in Delaware and Marion before returning home.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

The groceries of Lima will be closed all day on Thanksgiving Day.

The Lima Camp of Modern Woodmen went to Bluffton last evening to institute a camp at that place.

James McBeth, of south West street, who has been ill for some time, is in a critical condition.

The funeral services of Henry P. Leahy will be held to-morrow morning at 8:30 o'clock at St. Rose church.

Landlord Manhard and wife of the Cambridge House, will entertain the Rebekah Lodge at dinner, tomorrow.

The funeral services of Mrs. Melvina, wife of Jackson Cremean, will be held from the Allentown M. E. church to-morrow morning.

The case in Justice Atmur's court against Mrs. Spangler, charged with cruelty to a child, was to have been tried last evening, but was again continued.

Two men, giving their names as J. E. Goss and Ward Castle, were arrestek by patrolman Cretsinger at Bloom's lumber yard last night, for drunkenness.

Two colored strangers, giving their names as Will Evans and James South, were arrested at the P., Ft. W. & C. depot by patrolmen Burns and Seeds, at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

Prof. Lockwood will lecture at the opera house this evening, upon the "Principles of Thought Transference," illustrating the same by experments in flash light photography. Seats are free to all.

Fred Madison, who has been employed in the oil field at Montpelier, Ind., returned home seriously ill from pneumonia. His parents, who have been visiting in the East, were telegraphed for and returned home last evening. To-day the doctors believe him to be somewhat better.

Get good seats for matinee Thursday, Nov. 26. "County Fair."

To Close Thanksgiving.

We, the undersigned grocers, agree to close our places of business Wednesday evening and to remain closed until Friday morning, for Thanksgiving: Thos. Duffield & Sons, Watson & Co., F. A. Holland, Myers & Langan, Beeman & Co., D. S. Irwin, Z. A. Crosson & Co., John Wheeler, A. J. Sullivan, McCauley & Biggs, Jas. A. Hall, J. E. DeVoe, Curtis F. Ash, T. P. Jones, Kriete & Crumrine, S. Shellay, H. R. Whitney, Daniel Shappell, Harrison & Co., L. Koch, P. H. Lawlor, T. P. Keville, Finn Bros., John Gallagher, J. O'Neill, M. Doyle, W. B. Stump, J. M. Arndt, Geo. J. Walther.

See "Cold Molasses" run at "County Fair," Nov. 26, Thursday. Holiday attraction.

Van DeGrift's Art Gallery
Will be open all day Thanksgiving

Hoover Bros.' store will close at 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday, Nov. 26—Thanksgiving day.

Neil Burgess' "New County Fair," matinee and evening Thanksgiving day.

THE RAILROADS.

What Is Going On Among the Knights of the Rail.

CLOVER LEAF TROUBLES.

A Farmer Killed by the P., Ft. W. & C. Near Middlepoint—Record of October Accidents—Other Interesting Notes.

The suit brought by President Kneeland against Receiver R. B. F. Pierce, of the Clover Leaf, in the United States court yesterday created a profound sensation in railroad circles. Receiver Pierce was not in the city to-day and no one around the Clover Leaf headquarters would be interviewed. In fact, no one in the employ of the company would as much as venture an opinion.

The suit could not have been filed at a more unfortunate time. Coming as it does right on the heels of the injunction case, it might be inferred that it was the work of the Joint Traffic Association. This might be a natural conclusion if it were not for the fact that the plaintiff is the president of the road. As it is, the only conclusion to reach is that it is an effort to remove Receiver Pierce.—*Toledo Blade.*

KILLED A MAN.

Wm. Point, a farmer living in Ridge township, Van Wert county, was killed Saturday afternoon by a P., Ft. W. & C. train. The man visited Middlepoint and started for home about two o'clock. About midnight his body was found along the track between the Slattery and Johnson road crossings. Mr. Point was deaf, and it is supposed that he was run down by express train No. 7. His right leg, left arm and shoulder were terribly mangled. Coroner Tuttle, of Van Wert, was called and held the inquest.

NOTES.

Engine 120, of the L. E. & W., is at the shops for repairs.

Passenger engine 24, of the L. E. & W., is in the shops for an overhauling.

Brakeman J. F. Murry, of the L. E. & W., is laying off, and brakeman F. Byers is working on conductor Bashore's local, in his place.

Brakeman Kohli, of the L. E. & W., is laying off, and brakeman Allison is working in his place, with conductor Frank Strohl's car.

Brakeman Hutchinson, of the L. E. & W., is laying off. Brakeman Gray is with conductor O'Donnell's crew during his absence.

The Pennsylvania lines are establishing a standard of physical ability. The purpose is to put each man at the work he is physically able to perform.

A fast stock train on the Santa Fe one day last week made the run from Pueblo, Col., to Kansas City, 635 miles, in twenty-one hours and twenty-seven minutes, which was the fastest run ever made in this country with a train of as heavy tonnage. Its average speed was thirty miles an hour when moving.

Engine 131, which was hauling Pennsylvania train No. 4, Kirby Jackson at the throttle, burst a flue at Tolliston this morning and delayed both No. 4 and No. 6, the former two hours and the latter nearly an hour. No. 15, the west bound passenger, was also an hour late this morning, the delay being due to a heavy train and a storm.—*Ft. Wayne Sentinel.*

The Pennsylvania company is spending a good deal of money on the Cleveland and Pittsburg division. Among other things a survey has been completed for a double track to join the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago at Rochester, and, the coming summer, twenty-six miles of double track will be completed on the Chicago and Pittsburg division.

The record of train accidents in October includes 72 collisions, 62 derailments and 7 other accidents, a total of 141 accidents, in which 49 persons were killed and 89 injured. Twenty-three accidents caused the death of one or more persons each, and 32 caused injury, but not death, leaving 86 (6 per cent of the whole) which caused no personal injury deemed worthy of record.

Thomas Foley, assistant trainmaster at this point for the Pennsylvania company, has again been made a member of the committee whose duty it is to annually go over the system and devise better modes of transportation and better facilities for handling freight. This practice was inaugurated last fall and Mr. Foley, who was on the committee, did his work so well that he was rewarded by being promoted to assistant trainmaster.—*Fort Wayne Sentinel.*

The October bulletin of the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association shows that for the first time in the history of the organization there was not a benefit paid on a death from accident, but on deaths from natural causes $2,500 was disbursed: in accident benefits there was disbursed $5,266 75; in sickness benefits, $6,862.80, making a total of $14,649.55 disbursed to 852 members during the month, the smallest sum of any month since the first year of its organization.

FAMOUS DIAMONDS.

The Celebrated Pitt Gem, Valued at $900,000, to be Seen in Lima

An Exact Reproduction of the Original—Look for It in Macdonald's Window.

Nearly all famous diamonds have been baptized in blood.

Macdonald & Co. have, at quite an expense, arranged to have Amsterdam diamond cutters furnish them an exact reproduction of these famous gems. The Regent can be seen in their window to-morrow.

(1) Regent or Pitt. A gem, beautifully cut. Worth 3,600,000 marks ($900,000.00). Is to be found among the French crown jewels.

Uncut, this stone weighed 410 karats. The faceting alone cost 17,000 thalers, and it required over 10,000 thalers' worth of diamond dust; the splinters themselves were worth 40,000 thalers, equal to $30,000.00.

The Pitt Diamond was found in the mines of Parteal, 20 miles from Mazulipatan, (Golconda, East India) in 1702, by a slave, who inflicted a wound upon himself so as to be able to conceal his treasure under the bandage. The slave was thrown overboard by a sailor in whom he had confided to aid him in escaping.

Thomas Pitt, who was at this time Governor of Madras, bought the stone from Jamchund, an Indian trader, for 312,500 francs. (According to another version of the story, it is said that he bought it from the sailor himself for 1,000.) In the year 1717 the Pitt diamond was purchased to adorn the French crown for 135,000 ($675,000.00)

When the Tuileries, in 1792, was burnt and sacked, it was, with the rest of the crown jewels, stolen, and for several years disappeared, until the superintendent of police was notified, by an anonymous letter, the exact place in the Champs Elysees in which the diamond was hidden, and where it was subsequently found. The republic shortly afterwards sold it to a merchant of Berlin named Treskow, when it was again recovered and adorned the sword of Napoleon Bonaparte.

BIG-HEARTED MAURICE.

Councilman Foley Will Pay for Thanksgiving Dinners for the Needy.

The poor and needy families may have something to be thankful for to-morrow, as well as those who are more fortunate in this big world. Kind-hearted Maurice Foley, the well-known First ward councilman, has agreed to pay for Thanksgiving dinners for those who are in need. They may call at O'Brien's meat market in the Duggan block, on north Main street, where they will be supplied with meat, and Mr. Foley will settle the bills.

There are many families in this city in destitute circumstances, and many will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity of enjoying a Thanksgiving Day feast. Mr. Foley's charity will be a blessing to many, and the big-hearted councilman will not be forgotten.

THANKSGIVING TURKEYS

Given by the Proprietors of the Niagara Laundry to Their Employes.

The employes of the Niagara laundry will all eat turkey to-morrow. To-day Messrs. Henry Blosser and E. W. Mosier, proprietors of that establishment, presented each one of their employes with a big, fat turkey.

STREET TALK.

Ike Boone, the colored pugilist, is making preparations to give a cake walk at Kenton, December 17th. A large number of colored people from this city will attend.

* *

The Christian Endeavorers have recconsidered their partially formed intention of having a big rally of the Endeavorers of Allen and Van Wert counties here next winter, but have decided instead to invite the Van Wert county union to hold their annual convention here next June. Allen county Endeavors will probably be invited to participate in the convention.—*Delphos Herald.*

* *

Quite a number are laying plans to go to Lima on Thanksgiving to witness the foot ball game between Lima and Ada.—*Delphos Herald.*

* *

Probably the oldest man who ever took a Masonic degree is Uncle Samuel Giddings, of St. Marys township, Auglaize county. Tuesday night the council degrees were conferred upon him at St. Marys. He is 81 years old, hale and hearty as a man of sixty, and a very enthusiastic Mason.

* *

Recorder Harrod returned yesterday from Indiana, where he has been visiting places in which he had formerly made his home and where he has many old friends and acquaintances. He saw many changes in these places since the time he used to mingle among his friends there. He says that Muncie is a flourishing city and that Albany has two large glass factories and one bicycle factory, and has the appearance of one of the most enterprising towns in that part of the country. Redkey, he says, has grown wonderfully, and has a couple of glass factories; Portland begins to look like a young Chicago, but Lima has outstripped them all in growth and fine buildings.

HOW'S THIS, FINDLAY?

What Do You Say Now About Being Greater than Lima?

The Expenses of Your Postoffice Department are Greater, but the Gross and Net Receipts are Smaller.

There need be no longer any rivalry between Lima and Findlay with regard to the size of their respective populations or commercial importance. Findlay has always been on the rear seat, although she would never admit as much. The following statistics from the postoffice department, however, will enlighten the public to a great extent as to the real situation concerning the prosperous conditions of the two cities:

For the year ending June 30, 1896, the gross receipts of the Lima postoffice department were $33 653.33, while the gross receipts at the Findlay postoffice were only $21,408 35, or $12,244 98 less than the gross receipts of the Lima office. The expenses of the Lima department were $14,407.72, while the expenses at Findlay were $14,549.18, the expenses of the Findlay department being $141.46 greater than the expenses of the department here. The net revenue turned in to the national department from the Lima office during the year mentioned aggregated $19,245 61, while the revenue from the Findlay office only amounted to $6,859.17, Lima having furnished $12,386.44 more revenue than did the gas city in the same length of time. Lima's percentage of expense to the gross receipts was only 43, and Findlay's same percentage reaches 68

Now will you be good?

Van DeGrift's Art Gallery
Will be open all day Thanksgiving.

Postoffice Arrangements for Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 26th, 1896

The letter carriers will make a business delivery, leaving the postoffice at 7:25 a. m. They will also make one complete delivery throughout the city, except in those parts where but one delivery a day is made, leaving the postoffice at 8:15 a. m. Persons from single delivery districts may call for their mail at the carriers' windows between 8:30 and 9:30 a. m. and between 5 and 6 p. m.

The general delivery and stamp window will be open from 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. and from 5 to 6 p. m.

The money order and registry section will be open from 8:30 to 9:30 a. m.

The carriers' windows will be open in the evening from 5 to 6.

Mails will be made up and dispatched as on other days.

W. R. MEHAFFEY.
Postmaster.

HE SKIPPED

When He Saw Constable Mum and Made His Escape.

He Was Landed To-day, However Is Now in Jail Waiting to be Arraigned Before the Justice.

Monday afternoon Miss I Smith, a girl whose home is on I avenue, appeared before Justice Atmur and signed an affidavit to w she charged Jesse Wise, a young of the south side, with being father of her unborn child.

Constable Mumaugh, to whom warrant was given, failed t Wise Monday night, but yesterda saw him exit from the watch house at the railroad crossing on Kibby street. Wise saw the con ble first, however, and was aw an instant. The constable chase, but Wise had a good start made his escape.

To-day Constable Mumaugh more successful. He saw Wise on street and promptly placed him der arrest. The latter thought case had been settled and mad effort to evade arrest. He was pl in the county jail and will be brou before Justice Atmur this evenin

BRILLIANT AFFAIR

At the Residence of Mr. and Mrs D. Crites Last Night.

The High Five Party Delightfully tertained at Progressive Pedro.

Mr. and Mrs C. D. Crites a distinguished themselves as en tainers, last night They en tained the members of the High party at their handsome residenc west North street, and the affair delightful. The house was tastef decorated for the occasion, and following menu which was served an appropriate hour, was perfect:

Quail on Toast,
Wild Plum Jelly, Angels' Food,
Ice Cream, Coffee.

Progressive pedro was the princ amusement during the evening the games were unusually full of terest. Among the ladies Miss V Wannamaker, of Findlay, gained distinction of being victorious in greatest number of games, and am the gentlemen Mr. Hugh Cam was the principal winner.

The guests from out of the were Miss Verna Wannamaker Miss Rose Kuntz, of Findlay, and Harry Stagman, of Cincinnati.

Hoover Bros' store w close at 12 o'clock, noon, Thursday, Nov. 26---Than giving day.

DEAD.

Fake Clothing Sales are dead in Lima. People are "on" to to 'em. They want legitimate business only, and it shows their good sense. Michael never works "fakes," always sticks to legitimate methods, which pays him best in the long run.

$3.50 FOR $2.15

Ladies' Hand Welt Shoes

WORTH THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, JUST THE THING FOR WINTER WEAR.

TAKE THEM AT $2.15

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE

31 PUBLIC SQUARE.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®